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**HISTORICAL MEMOIRS**

**OF**

**R O B R O Y.**

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## ROB ROY MACGREGOR.

FROM AN ORIGINAL PAINTING IN THE POSSESSION OF  
HERBERT FLEMING, OF ABERN, ESQUIRE.

A. 110. 9. 10.

# HISTORICAL MEMOIRS

OF

## ROB ROY

AND THE

## CLAN MACGREGOR;

INCLUDING

### Original Notices of Lady Grange.

WITH AN

### INTRODUCTORY SKETCH

ILLUSTRATIVE OF THE

### CONDITION OF THE HIGHLANDS,

### PRIOR TO THE YEAR 1745.

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BY

K. MACLEAY, M. D.

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“So shalt thou list, and haply not unmov’d,  
To a wild tale of Albyn’s warrior day;  
In distant lands, by the rough West reprov’d,  
Still live some reliques of the ancient lay.”

*Lord of the Isles.*

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GLASGOW:

PRINTED FOR WILLIAM TURNBULL, GLASGOW;

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AND LONGMAN, HURST, REES, ORME, AND BROWN, LONDON.

1818.



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Printed by W. Lang, Glasgow.

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TO

**JOHN MACNEILL, ESQ.**

OF OAKFIELD,

THIS VOLUME IS DEDICATED,

AS A

TESTIMONY OF THE RESPECT AND ESTEEM

OF

THE AUTHOR.



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**T**HE Author of these pages is conscious, that, from the hurry in which they were written, the composition will appear defective ; but he trusts that the authenticity of the information they contain, will compensate for such imperfection.

THE historical incidents that are introduced, and the various anecdotes given throughout the volume, have been collected from written do-

cuments, and many sources of oral tradition, where the concurring testimonies of different respectable individuals seemed to establish a genuine conclusion: And the Author has to express his obligations to those Ladies and Gentlemen who so kindly honoured him with communications on the subject.

To Mr. Buchanan of Arden, who permitted him to take a likeness of his Hero, from the only original painting, it is believed, in existence, he must beg to offer his grateful acknowledgments. The picture has long been in the possession of his family, and proofs of its being an accurate

portrait, have been transmitted to the present day.

IN the course of this work, it may perhaps be expected that something should be said on the subject of the Chieftainship of the Clan Macgregor, which has of late excited some speculation, and for which the Author has been accused of not entertaining the proper respect: But he did not set out with any intention of entering into a discussion, over which there seems to hang a mysterious veil, which none dare attempt to remove without the risk of some appalling consequence; and, lest the Author also might be charged with temerity,

if he presumed to touch it, he has purposely left the developement of that '*dark chapter*' to abler genealogists, or to those who may feel themselves interested in so frivolous a question. Primogeniture, however, he holds to constitute the most indefeasible right to the title of Chief; but when that is set aside by any modern improvement in the law of tanistry, he may be permitted to say, that it does not exhibit a due regard to the ancient Clan spirit of a tribe deservedly esteemed brave, to overlook a point so essential to their very name as a primordial race : For, if a title be worthy of itself, it

appears odd to concede its descent by elective preference.

IN publishing the Letters of James Macgregor the son of ROB ROY, included in this volume, the Author conceives himself fully justified. He received them in a manner that did not place him under any restraint; nor does he imagine that they contain expressions that may be hurtful to the feelings of any person, as they have no allusion to the character, title, nor pretensions of any one now living.

*Glasgow, St. Vincent Place, }  
12th August. }*





# INTRODUCTORY SKETCH,

ILLUSTRATIVE OF THE CONDITION

OF THE

## HIGHLANDS,

PRIOR TO THE YEAR 1745.

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*Macmillan & Co. Ltd. Edin.*

THE wild and magnificent scenery of the Highlands of Scotland, when viewed in connection with the peculiar habits and manners of the inhabitants, has always been regarded as an object of interesting curiosity, to the Southern natives of Great Britain; and, in modern times, has excited the investigation of the natural historian, and claimed the attention of the moral philosopher. Secluded by the formidable aspect of their mountains, and the disso-

nance of their language, from intercourse with the rest of the world, they formed of themselves an original nation, regulated by customs and laws exclusively their own.

The deep obscurity which, for a series of ages, enveloped the Northern States of Europe, affected, in a particular degree, the still more impenetrable and cloudy regions of Caledonia. The general rudeness of manners inseparable from the darkness of these primeval periods, was not calculated to restrain the irregular propensity of fierce communities, nor to overawe the conduct of their individual members, so that they were free to become virtuous or vicious, as best suited their inclination or purpose. The total ignorance of domestic arts to guide and facilitate the operations of rural economy, rendered their subsistence precarious and miserable, and led the way to that system of necessary rapine and pillage, which frequently desolated their country, and added acts of violence, injustice, and inhumanity, to the catalogue

of their errors ; but in the occasional prosecution of their feuds they considered themselves guiltless, because practice had sanctioned such enormities.

Before the Highlanders emerged from this condition of barbarism, they were a wild and unpolished race, destitute of political institutions, and despising subordination. Their minds being wholly unenlightened by religious truths, or the influence of literature, they appear scarcely to have practised any other estimable quality than that of personal courage. Possessing neither acquired embellishments, nor useful knowledge, they were in no respect different from other untutored nations of the same age.

This state of ignorance will account for the prevalence of superstition and its concomitant prejudices among them, even to a more recent period than could have been imagined, after the universal progress of civilization. So late as the breaking out of the last civil commotion in Scotland,

the Highland peasantry were held in abject dependance by their chiefs, and kept in dark subjection to the sanctimonious artifices of their priesthood, for the success of whose machinations, an unlettered mind seems to have been an indispensable quality.

During this remote antiquity, their oral history, for they had no other, declares an unsettled state of society, where the passions, unrestrained by the influence of principle or example, did not confine the wandering inclination to moderate bounds, and where equitable laws did not curb the indulgence of extravagant habits. Being almost destitute of jurisprudence, or sanctioned rules to enforce rectitude, or repress evil practices, the Highlanders unavoidably became rapacious and ungovernable, not considering themselves amenable to any legal authority.

The pride of family distinction which latterly infatuated the minds of many chieftains, and inclined them to arrogance, was,

in older times, in a great measure, overlooked as a consideration beneath the notice of men whose consequence depended often upon more estimable, though less pacific, qualifications, than the frivolous and empty honours of a name, which some of their more distant successors attached to themselves, without the merit of obtaining or deserving such marks of superiority.

Though the Highlanders were shut up within the confines of their own country, and for many years remained separate from the other provinces of the island, they felt, like all European kingdoms, the effects of the allodial, and the feudal systems. The chiefs were generally, indeed, desirous of exerting undue powers over their followers, and sometimes did so with unjustifiable austerity; but though they were inclined to be arbitrary themselves, they could never be induced, either by threats or by flattery, to apply for regal charters, submission to any decree of the throne being incompatible with their feelings, as they conceived

that they had an unquestionable right to govern their own properties, and that to hold them by a tenure under the king or government was dishonourable to that consequence of which they believed themselves possessed. Down to the period of the last attempt of the Stewarts, the same sentiments prevailed, and a chieftain of the Clandonell publicly declared, that such condescension was unworthy of Highlanders, and that he would never hold his lands by a sheep's skin, but by the sword, whereby his ancestors had acquired them.

In the unfruitful and stubborn soil of the Highlands, subject to a variable and rigorous climate, the benefits of agriculture were formerly almost unknown, so that their means of subsistence were precarious and miserable, and consisted chiefly of what hunting, fishing, and the pasturage of a few tame animals afforded them; and they were constrained to adhere to that pastoral state to which their country is naturally more adapted. In this situation

we may believe that sagacity and artifice were exerted, to overcome individual hardships; but those practices were often unavailing, as strength of arm alone determined the right of property. Associations for the reciprocal protection and safety of the members, hence became necessary, to check the encroachments of rapacious tribes, or as the means of prosecuting pillage. Fidelity to each other became a sacred duty, and a violation of it was considered base, and punished with severity.

The appointment of a chief, or leader, to regulate the management of such discordant societies, early became necessary, so that in this way must have originated the system of clanship, which gradually became a source of monstrous oppression in those regions, and latterly met with a just and total overthrow.

As the strength of a clan grew formidable, the power of their individual chiefs seemed also to become more extensive and overbearing, and was exercised with haughty

importance, and profound arrogance ; and whether they were chosen or had assumed the dignity, their vassals were equally submissive, and dared not disobey them in the pursuit of any feud, however cruel or unjust. For the security of the chief, castellated habitations were erected in the most inaccessible places, where his followers were always entertained ; and the more numerous they became, his importance increased in the same degree, so that the chief whose clan was most powerful, and capable of the most desperate achievements, was considered most exalted. By affability, by promises, by a rough hospitality, a chieftain maintained a patriarchal ascendancy over his people. He was regarded as possessing the quality of declaring war and concluding peace, in his own person, without the intervention of kindred or clan ; and whether right or wrong ; he usurped the privilege of distributing what he called justice, an immunity sometimes exercised with partiality, and without



lenity. His vassals were considered his property, and their lives were at his disposal,—such were the barbarous practices of the times.

But if a chief became unworthy of the confidence and support of the clan, betraying cowardice, or infidelity to his charge or promise, his followers rose up against him, drove him from his station, or put him to death, and appointed another to fill his place.

Some time ago, a curious instance of this determined spirit of clanship took place, when a young Highland chief, who had been educated at a distance, went to take possession of his inheritance. Great preparations were made at his castle for his reception, as well as for entertaining the clan, who were convoked on the momentous occasion. The profusion of viands that were getting ready for the feast, astonished the young economical chief, and he expressed his surprise at such waste, declaring, that, in place of so many bul-

locks, sheep, venison, and other things, a few hens would have been sufficient. This remark acted like lightning among the tribe then assembled. They proclaimed him unworthy of being their chief, instantly discarded him under the degrading title of hen chief, and set up his nearest relation as their head, it being considered disgraceful for a clan to be without a chief even for one day. Soon after this incident, the discarded chief returned with a large force from the North Highlands, to claim his property ; but his clan under their adopted chieftain gave battle, slew the real chief, and routed his party, so that the person they had chosen then became their head by indisputable right.

The person in this way to be dignified was supposed to be deserving of the honour, and prior to his inauguration, which often was a ceremony of great pomp, he was required to perform some signal action worthy the head of a clan. In the prosecution of their hereditary feuds, descend-

ing from one generation to another as an established custom, the chief was attended by a train of young men eager to prove their valour, and when they had signalized themselves by the execution of some hazardous exploit, they were afterwards reputed brave, and if they survived, took their proper station accordingly among the clan.

The haughty distinction of chief, with other subordinate titles equally honourable in their degree, thus acquired, were pertinaciously retained among the Highlanders, and generally descended to lineal posterity, or those who seemed best qualified for the succession, and they were frequently fixed upon by the tribe before the chief's decease; but if he died without an heir, or the appointment of a successor, quarrels often arose among the branches of the clan for the vacant dignity. Those military associations at first formed under uncertain regulations, were feeble and insecure, they were easily broken, and admitted of much

dispute, so that the appellation of chief was sometimes taken up by enterprising and intrepid members of a clan, who supported all the violent and overweening superiority claimed by their predecessor, until finally their vassals by long submission became the passive instruments of their inordinate ambition, in conducting their feuds, or repelling their foes.

After the confirmation of clanship, no individual existed in the Highlands who did not place himself under the banners, and become the clansman of some chief; hence arose the disgrace attached to a man who could not name his chief; yet, though this bore the appearance of systematic arrangement, it did not remove many irregular habits which in a great measure seemed inseparable from these confederations. The practice of vice in many flagrant forms has been attributed to the Highlanders. But although it may be allowed that many causes existed to render error congenial to their disposition, it can-

not be supposed that their feelings were more repugnant to virtue; their temper more ferocious; or their lives more profligate than those of their Lowland neighbours, during the unsettled times under our review.

The whole Highland regions being composed of clans, or tribes of various patronimics or names, the members commonly lived upon the lands of their respective chiefs. If these members paid any rent, it was generally in kind, as it was denominated; which consisted of such articles as the family of the chief required; for the use of money, until a more recent period, was but little known among them. As the political importance of a chief, besides the extent of his territory, depended principally upon the number of his followers, their services was all the rent exacted or usually expected by the chief from the chieftain, and by the latter from inferior classes of the tribe. When Macdonell of Keappoch, afterwards killed in

the battle of Culloden, was asked what his rental might be, he replied, that he could bring to the field six hundred fighting men.

The titles of chief and chieftain, with some others, were anciently in use, and were attended to as they distinguished the various gradations of a clan, and gave every man his own appropriate place in the field, or on other occasions; but these epithets were of late indiscriminately applied as of one signification.

Besides those feudal ties which bound each clan to its own hereditary chief, many individuals were in the end connected to him by claims of consanguinity, the chief taking upon himself the authority of a parent, from whom, or from some branch of whose family, every vassal imagined he was descended. The vassal, therefore, though retained in wretched villenage, loved and respected the chief, not merely as his superior, but as his own connection, did him all due homage, and supported

him as the point in which his own personal honour was centered ; and the chief from weighty motives, found it necessary to make a return of his kindness and protection.

A circumstance, of very late years only gone into dissuetude, though it may be regarded as a matter of trivial importance, may nevertheless be stated, as it likewise contributed to produce that reciprocal attachment which so strongly obtained among the members of a clan :—The children of the chiefs were, for the most part, sent to be nursed by some of their female followers, and it was usual for them to remain under the tuition of the nurse and her husband, till they had nearly reached maturity, when they returned to their father's castle accompanied with presents chiefly in cattle, it being considered a great honour done to their dependants thus to have the rearing of the chief's family. This manner of training their youth was the most contemptible and barbarous that can be imagined, and will serve to explain that

ignorance and abhorrence of literature, which marked the character of many old chieftains of the Highlands. This fosterage, however, engendered some useful consequences, by attaching the members of a clan more firmly to each other, and formed, as it were, a family compact which effected the union of many hostile generations, and often prevented their feuds.

From the connections in this way framed, the castle of the chief was always open for the reception of his people, as a place of entertainment in times of peace, and as a retreat of safety in seasons of war. On occasions of festivity, which were frequent, and distinguished for boisterous mirth, the whole clan were convoked, the song and the dance prevailed, and the social cup went round. A bard was retained by every tribe, whose province it was at these meetings to recite such poems and other traditionary legends as recounted the exploits of their progenitors, and inspired



sentiments that cherished the warlike spirit of the hearers. Of this description originally, it is believed, were the poems of Ossian, which from this mode of recital and oral transmission, must have been improved at the will of each succeeding bard, until they latterly received the polished form in which they have recently been given to the world.

The principle which then regulated the usages of war, as well as the political economy peculiar to the mountains, was founded on this system of clanship, every tribe forming distinct and separate communities, and subject to their own local rules, each chief being in effect an independent prince, who acknowledged no law but such as he himself had constructed, or had been in use among his ancestors. Regardless of statutes promulgated by the government of the kingdom, a chief protected his vassals against them, though guilty of their infringement, so that they disdained any other controul than that

which he imposed. He of consequence directed their conduct, and they willingly opposed the regal power, on any emergency of danger, as he judged proper. To the solidity of this alliance is to be attributed the difficulty with which the daring spirit of clanship was ultimately subdued.

Habituated to violent bodily exertion from their unsettled mode of life, which led them to constant exposure to a changeable atmosphere, they were a muscular and hardy people, living in the enjoyment of health to advanced age ; and though constitutionally disposed to indolence, they went forward to battle with a fearless heart, and a destructive arm.

The incitements to war, while they gratified either public or private revenge, held out other inducements in the spoils of the conquered, no less flattering to their ostentation than acceptable to their wants. From almost every district, plundering parties were sent off, once a-year, as a

regular service during the Michaelmas moon, no doubt with the view of providing winter stores. Every young man who accompanied these enterprises, received the countenance of his favourite fair one, according to the spoil he brought back, which chiefly consisted of cattle ; and the dowry of the chief's daughter was made up by a share of the booty collected in such expeditions : and though it was considered shameful to commit this species of theft on any one of the same clan, it was avowedly no disgrace to attack the property of distant or unfriendly septs, against whom this spoliation was carried as a custom established by long practice ; and cattle being always their most valuable commodity, the loss was often severely felt, as the most cruel privation, which, in the neglected state of the soil, could have been endured.

But such nefarious practices led to a remedy no less replete with mischief. This was the compulsory levy denominated

Black-Mail, a tax extorted from the inhabitants of the Lowland borders, and others, under promise of protecting them from the depredations of marauding hordes who infested them from different quarters. This tax was sometimes also a voluntary tribute, the party binding themselves for a specific consideration, to keep the subscribers “ skaithless of any loss to be sustained by the heritors, tenants, or inhabitants, through the stealing or taking away of cattle, horses, or sheep, and either to return the cattle so stolen within six months, or pay their value.” These predatory forays were either directed against other hostile clans, or the frontier inhabitants, who were considered a different race, and as such were held on the footing of enemies, particularly when latterly an armed force was kept up to repel these attacks. This species of warfare often called forth the decrees of different monarchs,—“ to prevent the daily Hiershippes of the wicked thieves and limmers of the

clannes and surnames inhabiting the Highlands and Isles," accusing "the chieftains, principal of the branches, worthily to be esteemed the very authors, fosterers, and maintainers, of the wicked deedes of the vagabonds of their clannes and surnames." And such depredations were often retaliated, and adjusted by making reprisal, or decided by the sword, which frequently terminated in sanguinary contest, and laid the foundation of future deadly feuds.

Being from habit an independent and turbulent race, full of their own personal rights and dignity, jealousies continually existed among them, and frequent disputes arose which commonly were settled in the field. Hence sprung their quarrels; an injury done to an individual being resented by the whole clan, which led to the practice of wearing arms, a fashion which made them enter more readily into a brawl, while it must have accustomed the mind to horrors inseparable from civil war.

The Highland costume was well adapted

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to their athletic avocations, and the exigencies of their warfare. Each clan had its own colours of the variegated cloth which formed their garb; and their bonnets were also of appropriate colours, in which, besides, were worn branches of oak, heath, or other distinguishing marks, and in former ages, they had also various war-cries.

Breaches of faith, when individual interest was in question, seems to have been considered no disgrace, as in many engagements that ought to have been held sacred, we find abominable violation of promise among the clans, to a very recent era:—About the beginning of the sixteenth century, a terrible feud subsisted betwixt Macdonald of Kintyre, and Maclean of Duart, who were brothers-in-law, in consequence of promises mutually broken, which occasioned frequent assaults on the properties of each, wherein many of their followers were sacrificed; and the murder of the Macdonalds at Dunavartich, by the Campbells,

was no less perfidious. Numerous instances of the bloody feuds of the clans might here be narrated ; but they are generally known, and only exhibit instances of outrage, injustice, and cruelty, which were practised, without regard to the ties of consanguinity or friendship, during the existence of that irregular jurisdiction which their chieftains exercised. Several of those quarrels, however, led to important effects in the system of vassalage, and produced changes in the state of property, or rather possession of salutary influence, even though municipal jurisprudence was wholly unknown, and sovereign edicts disregarded by the chief and his followers.

From the inaccessibility of their mountains, they long continued ignorant of the arts and customs of other nations, which they were equally unwilling to adopt, as they were inimical to the introduction of strangers to instruct them ; yet they were of a social disposition, unbounded hospitality being a trait in their character, consti-

tuting one of their most prominent virtues : and accordingly was always practised. It was considered an insult if a traveller passed a house without going in to partake of such fare as it could afford.

The important introduction of roads, however, of which those regions stood so much and so long in need, was totally overlooked till after the troubles of 1715 ; and then, though it might be supposed that more enlightened and liberal ideas would have influenced the proprietors, yet the formation of roads was looked upon as an innovation, calculated to spread Lowland habits and manners, from which the native chieftains were always averse. In the rude policy, and plenitude of their ignorance, they supposed that, as roads would expose their country to the inspection of strangers, notions of liberty would be suggested to their vassals, which would weaken or alienate their attachment, while their fortresses being thus laid open, and their hills rendered accessible, they would be



deprived of their former security against invading foes. But, happily, both considerations have now ceased to operate.

The mental qualities of former Highlanders incapacitated them for patient perseverance in any determinate object of thought. The desultory manner by which they provided for their wants, required only corporeal exertion, and to this cause, partly, is to be attributed their deficiency in useful knowledge, and their dislike to every handicraft occupation, the concerns of rural life being more congenial to their nature. Their country having been allowed to continue long in a state of insubordination and ignorance, and which in itself contained so few advantages, the store of human information, and sources of comfort, were very limited. Its indigenous productions were never so abundant as to rouse a commercial spirit among the people. Unaccustomed to the researches of science, and regardless of, as they were entirely unacquainted with, those elegant

accomplishments which reform the heart, and soften the wayward passions, the lives of the natives were a series of vicissitude from active rapine or tumultuous contention, to wretched indolence or insecure repose ; so that in this state of society, it was difficult to reclaim their habits, or smooth the asperity of their manners.

For a long period their devotion was clouded with visionary horrors transmitted from a remote and barbarous antiquity, which cast a gloom over the imagination, and induced a belief in miracles, witchcraft, and the second-sight. Supernatural agency was credited, and believed to influence their actions, and they consulted the disk of the sun, the phases of the moon, and the motion of the clouds, together with the noise of the sea, and the dashing of the mountain cataract, as ominous of their fate. The gift of prophecy likewise, was not long since, generally revered in those regions, owing to the gloomy influence of their religion, which gave sanc-

tion to the belief of charms, ghosts, and the performance of superstitious rites ; so that, whether from the inattention of their priesthood, or from their own free disposition, and the negligence of their superiors, their faith did not counteract their loose and irregular morals ; and they remained careless of those qualities of justice and equity so essential to human happiness, which bind mankind together, and produce an equable union of parts in the system of civilized society.

But, though the Highlanders contemned these endowments, they possessed other embellishments which we admire, and which they themselves considered as their brightest ornaments. Faithful to the chief whose fortunes they followed, they never deserted his cause, and in the hour of danger it was their glory to evince the sincerity of their attachment, and rather than betray trust, they would suffer the most painful and ignominious trials. In their deportment they were respectful to

superiors, and unassuming to their equals. Their valour was the effect of that native hardihood for which they were always distinguished and esteemed. To the most severe privations they submitted without repining ; and they died for their country or their chief, without a sigh. Inflexible in faith, their friendship was steady, as their hatred was unextinguishable ; and it was an invariable rule, never to turn their back to a friend or an enemy.

Remote from busy scenes of commercial intercourse, the rural labours of the mountaineers, even in modern times, were of a species which gave a cast to the character, and formed the mind to sentiments as well as habits peculiar to themselves. The majestic features of the Highland scenery, though combining a variety of grand and beautiful subjects which render the country picturesque and interesting; yet carries in its aspect, a complexion so sombre and gloomy, as greatly to have contributed in giving a corresponding tinge of melan-

choly to the mind and temperament of the inhabitants. Accustomed to contemplate the bold display of objects which compose the outline of their country, it was natural for them to acquire that characteristic impression of sadness, with which their poetry and music are so highly tinged.

In former times, much obstruction was given to the promulgation of knowledge and education, even after the influence of prelacy, their ancient enemy, was removed, as the chieftains believed that if their vassals were allowed to become learned, they would shake off the yoke of servility in which they had long been retained. The Highlanders, consequently, to a late period, were extremely illiterate, as no means had been taken for their improvement.

From the most distant and barbarous times, the fair sex, always held a conspicuous part in the different scenes of pastoral life and social intercourse, and though

females who possessed beauty and virtue had not a champion at her service, as was the practice of knight-errantry in other contemporary nations ; yet the sex was no less respected and adored by their heroes, nor praised in the national melodies of their country.

The ancient natives had a perfect disregard to an obligation enjoined by oath, because they probably did not comprehend the serious import of it. The asseveration of a chieftain, however solemn, was often broken, while the more simple objuration of swearing by his honour on his naked sword or dirk, was held sacred, and never violated. But though progressive civilization and improvement overturned such ideas, it was only coercion, shortly before the last civil war, that prevented the frequent and open infraction of the laws.

At different periods of Scottish history, various measures were tried to crush the furious spirit of the Highland chiefs, and they were said to have been rendered sub-

missive to different kings; giving pledges for good conduct. An Act of the Scottish Parliament was passed, July 1587, "anent the wicked inclination of the disorderly subjects in the Hie-lands and Isles, deliting in all mischieves, and maist unnaturally and cruelly waistand, herriand, slayand, and destroyand, their awen nichtboures; and the chiefe of the clanne in the boundes, quhair broken men and limmers dwellis, and committes any waisterful reife, theft, depredations, open and avowed fire-raising, upon deadly feeds, sall be charged to finde caution and soverty under pain of rebellion: and all clannes, chieftains, and branches of clannes, refusand to enter their pleges, to be esteemed publick enemies to God, the king, and all his trewe and faithfull subjectes." Then follows the names of a hundred and twenty-five clans, on whose lands dwelt the lawless crowds who came under the cògnizance of this, and similar statutes. But their distance from the seats of sovereign authority prevented

a continuance of obedience thus imposed, and they revolted as often as they had opportunities. From this precarious submission which they yielded, they were often subjected to penalties ; though it frequently happened that the clan of a refractory chief was too powerful for the then feeble hands of government, so that the decrees of fire and sword issued against them were disregarded, and they slighted such denunciations until 1725, when an act for disarming the Highlands was declared, and garrisons planted in different parts to check their disorderly courses.

Many extraordinary transitions had taken place among the great clans of the Highlands, which as often occasioned important changes in the policy of their country. The Macdonalds, lords of the isles, were at one time the most powerful, and from them branched off many others, who afterwards became distinct clans, assuming separate designations ; but the Macdonalds being overthrown in the battle



of Harlaw, 1410, several other tribes laid hold of their lands, under various pretences. By the disunion of the Macdonalds and their consequent reduction, clanship began to decay and to lose its former stubborn bravery ; and this being the cordial wish of the government, they encouraged the disjunction of the clans, and sanctioned every action which favoured this object, though attended with disastrous consequences to the Highlands.

In later times the influence of a chieftain seems to have depended on the small rent exacted for his lands ; but the different civil wars in which his people were engaged, with his own introduction and residence in the Southern countries, gradually removed the causes of mutual support ; and though their rents were considerable, the payment of them was often resisted, so that within the last century, it was not unusual for a proprietor to carry with him an armed force, to compell his tenantry to pay. This in particular was

the case with the island of Islay, and the extensive districts of Ardnamurchan and Sunart in Argyllshire. The former was sold, not sixty years ago, for a sum which is now its yearly rental, *viz.* £12,000; and the latter, about the same period was given in lease for 999 years, for a rent of £300, which lands now pay about £7000 a-year. Both these valuable estates were thus disposed of, because the proprietors could get no rent from the occupiers, and one of these gentlemen was shot in going to uplift his rent.

The doctrines of the Reformation were not considered of such importance by the Highlanders, as for some time to change their creed. They had never owned the supremacy of monarchical power until a late period, and they regarded not the decrees enacted by the lords of the congregation. But from events which followed, and which agitated and distracted other parts of the kingdom, they were not free. They experienced sundry deeds of atrocity, equally

obnoxious to justice as they were to humanity ; but neither justice nor humanity were regarded in the religious controversies of that time, which would have dishonoured the most savage nations of antiquity. The reformed faith was enjoined throughout the mountains with rigorous phrenzy, the usual accompaniment of enthusiastic proselytes ; and the Highlanders, always obedient to the will of their superiors, and naturally prone to novelty, readily became converts to the precepts of the Reformation, with the exception of the remote and distant Northern islands, whose situation precluded the means of information, and in some of which the Reformation was not heard of for upwards of twelve months after it was effected ; when it was told as a dispute that had taken place betwixt the laird of Macdonald and the king.

Soon after the junction of the two kingdoms, under the sixth James of Scotland, the still unsettled and obstinate situation

of the Highland districts, demanded the notice of the legislature. The state of seclusion in which their inhabitants had lived, seemed, in the opinion of that monarch, to have disqualified them for improvement or civilization, as they were placed beyond the limits of regal power, so that they were still esteemed as objects more to be dreaded by the sovereign, than to be desired as subjects. The hereditary unlimited jurisdictions enjoyed by their chieftains, gave those personages a command dangerous in such hands, lest it might still be exerted, as it had formerly been, in hostility to royal authority.

King James, though a man of puerile parts and degenerate mind, foresaw, or at least was persuaded by others to see, the hazardous consequences of permitting the exercise of such privileges by any of his subjects, and jealousy awakened him to oppose the evil. He sanctioned many fruitless trials for restraining those immunities, for reforming the condition of the

natives, and for reclaiming the waste and uncultivated surface of their country ; but it was not until 1748 that this desirable end was accomplished, and the power of *Pit and Gallows*, as it was called, wholly wrested from the hands of the chieftains. But so tenaciously were these hereditary jurisdictions adhered to in Scotland, that, previous to their abolition by Act of Parliament, a compensation was demanded for giving them up, and one hundred and sixty persons received various sums according to the supposed right they relinquished, amounting to several thousand pounds.

In the reign of Charles the first, the Highlanders, gradually assimilating with the inhabitants of the Low Countries, were not only improving themselves by the association, but were also receiving attention as useful auxiliaries for supporting the crown when need should require. Of the solemn league and covenant, framed in this reign, and forming a bond of amity,

and junction of faith, much happiness was predicted. Many chieftains sanctioned this union in the constitution of the church ; but a large proportion of their countrymen were hostile to the articles it contained, as they imposed restrictions which neither their religion, unfixed and wavering as it was, nor their inclination would permit ; and their defection soon appeared when Montrose led forward the adherents of the king against the conventiclers. But in the usurpation and severities of Cromwell, they suffered for their loyalty. The exertions which they made for the monarch, and the support which in former instances they had given to royalty, prior to their departure from vassalage, along with their attachment, after this period, to the person and interest of the sovereign, how unworthy soever he was of it, rendered the Highlanders favourites with each succeeding prince of the Stewart family.

The bigotted principles of that house, which eventually led to their overthrow,

were not calculated to sway the sceptre of a great nation, when the light of reason began to dawn with an effulgence too brilliant for the absolute power which the Stewarts contemplated. Those acts of cruelty which James the second authorized against his Protestant subjects before his abdication, gave ample proofs to the nation of the fetters he intended for them, had he remained their king, and his departure from the throne excited new hopes, though the previous influence he had acquired over the chiefs of some numerous Highland clans, gave no anticipation of speedy tranquillity.

Though James was bound, by his coronation oath, to renounce Popery, and to support the Reformed Church, he was yet at heart a steady votary of the Romish faith; and satisfied, that upon this fascinating basis alone, he could support his declining importance, he prevailed upon many of the Highland chieftains to apostatize from the national church. Among

several others of lesser note were the family of Gordon, by whose influence in the division of Badenoch and Lochaber, Popery made great progress, and in four years, nine hundred people of those countries renounced Presbyterianism. At the accession of James, the people of Abertarf were wholly Protestants; but Macdonald of Sleat, descendant of the lord of the isles, having also relinquished his principles to gratify James, upwards of forty families, chiefly Macdonalds, in Skye, and the adjacent districts of Knoydart, Morar, Arisaig, Sunart, and Ardnamurchan, followed the example of their chief, and had the same power, it would appear, over the consciences, as they possessed over the services of their vassals:—a proof of that ignorance and slavery in which those miserable creatures were retained. At this time the last earl of Perth, who, from his official situation as chancellor, had acquired great power in Scotland, likewise became a convert to the church of



Rome, at the instigation and connivance of the king. Perth used every means to pervert the tenets of the Highland chiefs, by promises which were never meant to be realized; and he was successful in a manner which does not reflect much honour on their memory.

The machinations of James having failed to enthral the kingdom, he had not courage to make another effort; yet his retreat was considered a sacrifice of his right, and a conscientious zeal for the religion he wished to establish. At the epoch of the Revolution, the house of Stewart had reigned for eleven successive generations, or three hundred and eighteen years, so that their title to the crown was considered as indefeasible hereditary right; and the Highlanders, who were devoted to this ancient race, were unfriendly to any other than the Popish succession, and beheld the prince of Orange assume the reins of the state, with sensations of sorrow and regret. Happy had it been, if the exile of the

Stewarts were the measure of suffering which the Highlanders were to undergo ; but the acrimonious policy of the government, added to the vindictive and peevish temper of the monarch, carried a profusion of cruelty to their country, and they seemed a race destined for destruction, with whom neither faith, honour, nor humanity were to be held sacred.

William, who was a prince at once vain and illiterate, no sooner set his foot on British ground, than he believed that he had the goodwill, and hearty regard of all men ; but he found that time would be required to conciliate the mountainous districts, whose inhabitants he considered of a refractory temper, and the firm friends of the expatriated family. He was also persuaded by some of their unprincipled countrymen, that lenient treatment would never render them obedient, although many thousand pounds had been distributed among them for that purpose :—But, in this interested and false account of the

Highlands, those persons who received the money which the Highlanders should have got, took care to conceal that they appropriated it to their own use, and pretended that the Highlanders though thus paid to be quiet, were yet irreconcilable to William. This shameful duplicity which was easily practised on the willing credulity of William, along with the conscientious part the Highlanders had acted under Dundee, at the affair of Killicrankie, speedily brought about the bloody plan of exterminating the Northern clans; and we have to deplore a dreadful instance of this diabolical intention, from which the mind must turn with horror, in the shocking massacre of Glenco. This infamous transaction leaves an indelible stain on the memory of William, who sanctioned it. His instructions for the accomplishment of this foul murder, to Colonel Hill the Governor of Fort-William, and dated, 16th January, 1692, say, “ If M'Ean of Glenco, that trybe, can be well separated

from the rest, it will be a proper vindication of public justice, to extirpate that sect of thieves." This was followed by consequent orders from different officers to execute the massacre, and "allow none to escape." But this execrable deed, and disgraceful breach of hospitality, though meant to diffuse terror and inculcate obedience among the clans, operated in a different way; and the equivocal, as well as cowardly measures that were adopted by the king and his ministry to blindfold the eyes of the country on this barbarous occasion, only tended to render them more odious, not only in Britain, but all over Europe; while its effects on the Highlanders may perhaps be imagined, but cannot faithfully be described.

The accession of Queen Anne, though at first it inspired the friends of her discarded family with favourable expectations, yet the proposed articles for the junction of the kingdoms, soon gave cause of appre-

hension, as these articles purported to debar their future succession.

The Highlanders, in particular, dissatisfied with the projected Union, and highly imbued with sentiments of liberty, were greatly exasperated at the prospect, and deprecated every idea that tended to exclude the Stewarts from the throne. Nor were these antipathies diminished by the many oppressive acts which followed the Union, and which in their operation seemed to keep up national animosities, that long before ought to have been laid aside.

In Scotland, the pursuits of literature, and the exertions of commerce, had not yet overcome the fanaticism of theological controversy and the factions of party spirit ; and the inhabitants, almost to a man, disapproved of an union which apparently deprived them of the rights and privileges their ancestors had enjoyed as an independent nation.

Though the violent measures which agitated the new government on the succession

of George the first, produced alarming sensations for the domestic quiet, his subjects were still disposed to be loyal, and the clans of the Highlands tendered a submissive acquiescence in his coronation :— But unfortunately, this pacific address was rejected with contempt and contumelious disrespect from the throne. This disdainful treatment greatly irritated the chieftains, and with feelings natural to a proud and warlike race, not accustomed tamely to brook an offence, they felt the insult with a degree of poignancy which inflamed their national spirit, and prompted them for many years thereafter, to give such opposition to George and his successor, as had nearly shaken the foundation of their throne.

Upon every succeeding effort, therefore, to overturn the Hanoverian government, the Highlanders were the first to step forward ; and the severities they suffered after those trials, served only to embolden, rather than to intimidate them. With

these, and the recollection of former coercive measures that had been pursued against them, the Highlanders continued obstinate, and were always ready to descend from their fastnesses on any appearance of commotion : and although promises were made them at different periods, these never appeared sincere, and were never carried into effect, so that, to a very late period, they remained almost wholly neglected. In England and the South of Scotland, indeed, their country was considered as an ungracious and forbidding tract, hardly deserving notice, because the people of those parts were totally ignorant of the condition of the mountains, or the character of their inhabitants ; and it was only when any of their bold forays were particularly remarkable, that a momentary impulse to check their daring spirit, and give them habits of industry, was manifested by the councils of the state.

This essential change was not to be accomplished without the interference and

exertions of their native chiefs, many of whom began to see the errors of their clans, and were anxious to reform them. Of these, Macdonald of Keapoch, one of the most accomplished men of his day, was the first who attempted to stop the depredatory expeditions of his clan; and by uniting his influence with Cameron of Locheil, another powerful chief, they ultimately succeeded in putting an end to such practices in Lochaber. Many clans followed their example in other parts of the Highlands; yet the people still wanted the means of becoming industrious, as agricultural pursuits were not encouraged, and no resources of commerce had yet been opened up in the country to occupy their attention.

During the reign of George the second, some of the Highland leaders were beginning to be more favourably disposed toward the house of Brunswick, and they repeatedly proffered their obedience and attachment; but a shameful breach of faith,



practised with some of their military countrymen, who had been enlisted under express agreement not to leave Scotland, yet were ordered to Flanders, and some of them shot, and near a hundred and fifty of them transported for life, for daring to remonstrate ; together with the disrespect which had been paid to the above mentioned duteous offers of their chiefs, had nearly set the Highlands in a blaze of open revolt ; at all events, it crushed their growing allegiance, and thoroughly offended the undaunted spirit of the clans, as the chieftains regarded the insult discreditable to the consequence they had long possessed, and wished to maintain in their own country. From the properties which they inherited, and the numerous followers who crowded around them in support of their dignity, and who were always ready to avenge an injury done to their honour, the chieftains naturally imbibed such notions of their own power and influence as they judged sufficient to entitle them to some

share of royal notice. But slighted by the king and his ministry, principally, indeed, at the sinister instigation of a nobleman of their own country, they were thus provoked ; and this impolicy must be blamed as one of the causes which produced the last ruinous commotion in the kingdom, and the consequent proscription of the clans.

Such was the condition of the Highlands, prior to the civil war of 1745 and 6, into which contest a large proportion of Prince Charles Stewart's army was allured from the hope of success ; from motives of principle ; or intuitively to gratify a feeling of revenge that had been stimulated by real or imaginary aversion to the reigning government.

Since that period the manners of the Highlanders have undergone a very important change. They are now a quiet and subordinate people, no longer accustomed to fierce and desultory habits, nor possessing that impatient spirit for war,

that led their ancestors to bleed in the wilds of Killicrankie, or the muirs of Cul-loden.

This unconquered and resolute courage, when guided by moderate and judicious regulations, became the firm and steady support of the reigning family; and the important deeds the Highlanders have achieved, during the last long and harrassing war, must rank them high among the heroes of their country, and among the other astonished and admiring nations of the world, who have felt and witnessed their extraordinary bravery.

HISTORICAL MEMOIRS

OF THE

CLAN MACGREGOR.

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THE numerous clans who formerly inhabited the lofty regions of the Scottish mountains, rested their claims of superiority on the antiquity of their origin.

The clan Gregor, or, as they were anciently known, the clan Alpin, one of the most distinguished tribes of that country, could date their beginning from a very distant epoch. They were the descendants of Alpin, a Scottish king of the ninth century ; or, with more probability, they assumed that name at an earlier age, from the circumstance of their being in posses-

sion of the extensive range of mountains then denominated Albyn, which form a considerable portion of the Grampian chain, and this, by evident analogy, constituted the appropriate name of clan Albyn or Alpin.

Various Celtic annals are favourable to the extreme antiquity of this race ; and an ancient chronicle in that language, relating to the genealogy of the clan Macarthur, declares that there is none older excepting the hills, the rivers, and the clan Alpin.

The fierce and disorderly state of society which prevailed among the clans for many ages, affected the clan Gregor in no greater degree than it did others ; but to the peculiar situation of their country may be attributed the horror with which they were regarded, and that marked them as the most unruly and violent members of the state.

Placed on the confines of the Highlands, and protected by the bold and almost inaccessible mountains that surrounded them,

inducements were continually presented for exerting those lawless habits which they had acquired. But in those days the system of depredatory war that they pursued, was looked upon as venial, because it obtained among all the clans, who were equally prone to spoliation:—The opposition usually given to the Macgregors on such occasions, was the cause of many sanguinary deeds of which they were guilty.

The extensive boundaries originally occupied by this clan, stretched along the romantic wilds of the Trosachs and Balquhiddy, to the more northerly and westerly altitudes of Rannach and Glenurchy, comprehending a portion of the counties of Argyll, Perth, Dumbarton, and Stirling, which appropriately were denominated the country of the Macgregors. The stupendous aspect of these rugged declivities; the deep retirement of their woods; and the security of their valleys, rendered those regions difficult of access,

and sheltered the inhabitants from the sudden and desultory intrusion of other marauding and ferocious bands, while they were equally safe from the immediate cognition of the law, and the consecutive infliction of the military.

Tradition fixes the primeval residence of one great branch of the clan Gregor, among the fastnesses of Rannach, the central part of Druim Albyn. At all events, their chief, Alister Macgregor of Glenstrae, lived in that district before the year 1600. But, several centuries prior to that date, they were an important race, connected with many of the most distinguished families of the time; and from the early house of Alpin descended the long unfortunate line of Stewart princes, who, for so many generations, swayed the Scottish sceptre, and from whom have come down the succession of British sovereigns to the present day:—Hence their crest and motto are denominative of their origin,—A crowned lion, with the words, “*Sriogal*

*mo dhream*,”—my tribe is royal. This continued to be the clan motto until a later period, when the chief attended the king on a hunting expedition. His majesty having attacked a wild boar, found himself no match for the animal, and was nearly worsted, when Macgregor observing the king's danger, asked his liberty to assist him against the ferocious beast. His majesty assented, and said, “*E'en do, bait spair nocht*,” whereupon Macgregor having torn up a young oak by the root, kept off the boar with one hand, until he got an opportunity of using his sword, and killing him with the other. This expression of the king's was afterwards adapted on the shield of the Macgregors.

In the eleventh century, this clan appears to have been in favour with the monarch, as their chief received the honour of knighthood, and accompanied Macduff, the thane of Fife, in an expedition to the North Highlands to quell some commotions among the refractory clans of those



districts. Nor does it seem that the Macgregor of that period was inattentive to the duties of religion, for his son became abbot of Dunkeld, and as such, held unlimited controul over the spiritual concerns of his clan.

By such marks of superiority the power and ambition of the clan was gradually extending, and when still farther dignified by a title of nobility, and become lords Macgregors of Glenurchy, their consequence appeared so well established, and their vassals so numerous, that they could cope with the most elevated families of the kingdom. If we except the clan of Macdonald, the territories occupied by the Macgregors, for some centuries, were more considerable than those of any other tribe; and in order to secure their inheritance in various quarters, a lord Macgregor of the thirteenth century, built the castles of Kilchurn on a peninsulated rock in Lochawe, the castle of Finlarig at the west, and that of Ballach, since named

Taymouth, at the east end of Loch Tay, together with the old castle in the lake of Lochdochart, and other strong holds. The original appearance of these fortresses, during the violent contentions of the different clans into whose hands they successively fell, was varied by additions or mutilations, suitable to the wild taste of the occupiers, or sombre architecture of the times.

It was at a very remote period that the district of Rannach became the property of the Macgregors; and that in a manner which shews the barbarous character of the age:—It chanced that the then laird of Appin, whose name was Stewart, a branch of the primeval lords of Lochawe, was travelling with his lady and their usual retinue of walking attendants, from the city of Perth to their property in Argyllshire. In passing through Rannach they were interrupted and plundered of their baggage, and otherwise maltreated, by a certain tribe of the natives, now only

known by the pratronimic of "*Clan-ic-Jan-bhui*,"—the grand-children of yellow John. In order to revenge this injury, Stewart collected a body of vassals, and marched with them to Rannach. On his way, at Loch Tuille, a small lake at the head of Glenurchy, near the present road through Glenco, he was joined by a son of the chief of Macgregor, who resided in a castle on a small island in that lake. The devoted clan of "*ic-Jan-bhui*," with their wives, their children, and their kindred, were cruelly put to the sword; and Stewart, in return for the services rendered him by Macgregor, placed him in the possessions of the exterminated race, where he remained, and was the founder of a new family, which afterwards became chief of the name.

During the variable fortunes, and severe struggles of Robert the Bruce for the independence of his country, the chief of Macgregor supported him at all hazards; and after the defeat of the Scottish army

at Methven, occasioned by their negligent security, Macgregor, whose clan was present, conducted Bruce with his followers and their ladies, to the fastnesses of his own country, where they encountered many hardships, though treated with all the native hospitality of those regions.

The slaughter of the red Cumyn of Badenoch in the cloisters of the monastery of Gray-Friars, at Dumfries, drew many enemies on Bruce; and from its being executed on a spot deemed holy as the confessional of monks, it was considered an impious offence on the sanctity of the place.

Alexander, lord of Argyll, being married to the aunt of Cumyn, became the declared foe of Bruce, and was eager to revenge the death of his friend. Learning that Bruce and some of his fugitive patriots had taken shelter among the hills of Braidalbane and Balquhidder, he assembled twelve hundred of his vassals, in order to pursue the royal party, who were

not aware of his intention, and being scattered in different places among the mountains, only four hundred could be collected to give a hasty opposition to the men of Argyle. They met near the site of the present inn of Tyndrum in Braidalbane, and at the separation of the roads to Glenco, Glenurchy, and Glendochart, which is still called Dalreigh, or the King's field. The contest was fierce ; but so unequal, on the side of Bruce, that a precipitate retreat for their safety became necessary ; and the singular escape of Bruce from three of his enemies who overtook and assailed him, is known to every one. On this occasion Macgregor appeared with a body of his clan, repulsed the king's pursuers, and relieved him from his perilous situation. The men of Lorn, amazed at his extraordinary bravery, and terrified at the known fierceness of the Macgregors, withdrew to their own country.

After this the forces of Bruce dispersed

and left the mountains; and he having placed himself under the guidance of Macgregor, was conducted to the borders of Loch Lomond, and there lodged in a cave at Craigcrostan, (afterwards frequented by Rob Roy,) secure from all his enemies, till an opportunity took place of his being conveyed across the lake.

In the subsequent battle of Bannockburn, that glorious exertion for Scottish freedom, the army of Bruce was principally composed of Highlanders. His undaunted prowess had gained him their esteem, and his title to the throne, called forth all their support. The chief of Macgregor appeared on that day at the head of his people, and a circumstance, of which he was the cause, though purely superstitious, yet consonant to the notions of the age, contributed to inspire the whole army with that enthusiastic valour which proved so successful:—A relic of St. Fillan had long been preserved in the family of Macgregor, and this saint, being, from

some traits in his history, a favourite with the king, the chief carried it, inshrined in a silver coffer, along with him to the field the day before the battle, and committed it to the care of the abbot of Inchaffray, who, in case of defeat, secreted the relic, and exhibited the empty casket as containing it. The king, while at his devotion over the precious shrine, and particularly imploring the aid of the saint, was startled by its suddenly opening and shutting of its own accord. The priest hastening to know the cause of alarm, was astonished to find that the arm of the saint had left its place of concealment, and had again occupied the casket that belonged to it. He confessed what he had done; and the king immediately caused the story to be proclaimed through the whole army, who regarded the miracle as an omen of future success. From the victory which crowned the Scottish patriots on that memorable occasion, and the supposed influence of St. Fillan, Bruce caused

a priory to be erected in Strathfillan in 1314, which, in grateful respect, he dedicated to his favourite apostle.

The population of the clan Gregor had often encreased so much, as to become too great, even for the wide domains which they occupied, and this produced frequent migrations to other districts, where various patronimics were assumed by the different septs who in this way had branched off from the parent stem. Even so late as the year 1748, the Grants, Mackinnons, Macnabs, and Mackays, and others who had departed from the Macgregors, held several conferences with them, (during a meeting which lasted for fourteen days in Athol,) for the purpose of petitioning parliament to repeal the attainder that hung over them; but some disagreement having taken place among their chiefs, as to the general name under which all of them should again be rallied, their meeting and resolutions were broken



off, and no farther notice taken of the proposal.

But the Macgregors were early marked as a prey to the rapacity of their neighbours. The power and consequence they had acquired, excited the jealousy and envy of different inferior chieftains in their vicinity, who exerted every address to render them odious in the eyes of majesty, which alone could attempt to curb the fierce and independent spirit of this clan; and a stratagem no less wicked than dastardly was practised, and brought upon them, for the first time, the displeasure of government:—Prior to the battle of Harlaw, formerly noticed in our Introduction, the Macdonalds, lords of the isles, besides other extensive boundaries, possessed and ruled over the provinces of Lorn and Argyll; but their frequent opposition to the royal prerogatives, gradually reduced their importance as well as their lands, and after the defeat they sustained at that time, their domination scarcely

reached beyond the limits of their native isles.

This reduction of the Macdonalds, was the signal for many needy inferiors and desperate adventurers of various tribes, under sanction of the crown, to subdue their vassals, and take forcible possession of their lands; and in that manner the Campbells speedily grasped at those districts just named, which surround the fine lake of Lochawe. Still desirous of farther extending their arms, a knight of that name, about the year 1426, instigated the subordinate clan of Macnab to insult and commit outrages on the Macgregors. Incensed at such treatment, the Macgregors hastened to chastise them, and a battle ensued in Glendochart, wherein the Macnabs were cut off to a man. This affair was represented to the king in so false and aggravated a form, to suit the purposes of the knight of Lochawe, that he obtained letters of fire and sword against both parties, and procured a large military

force to assist his own martial adherents in reducing them. But although both clans now found it necessary to combine their efforts for mutual defence, and fought the Campbells in several bloody trials, they were unsuccessful, and lost part of their estates, which were seized upon by the knight and his friends.

In the reigns of James the third and fourth, the prejudices that had undeservedly been excited against them, continued with unabated virulence; and as the enactments of those monarchs permitted the execution of cruel and unjust measures, the Macgregors were perpetually exposed to the attacks of other hostile clans, who gradually deprived them of considerable portions of their lands. Thus situated, they were often led to punish their enemies, and in particular the Macnabs, who being the hirelings of the laird of Lochawe, were often incited to continue their depredations. But the Macgregors though persecuted with in-

creasing barbarity, were still loyal, and regarded the severities of the king as arising from the insidious machinations and advice of his courtiers.

In the faction stirred up against James the third, headed by his unnatural son, the laird of Macgregor, (for they had now lost the title of nobility,) espoused the cause of his king, which, after his death, so incensed James the fourth, that he took every means in his power to oppress and annoy the clan, and deprive them of their property, which he portioned off to his favourites in lots suitable to their rapacious desires. A natural son of the duke of Albany laid hold of Balquhiddar, and a large share of the surrounding country; a second son of their enemy of Lochawe, seized the lands of Glenurchy; and betwixt the years 1465 and 1504, they were also bereaved of the great countries round Loch Tay, Glenlyon, Rannach, Taymouth, and many others.

In order to conciliate family feuds,

which, in those days, was a matter of no easy accomplishment, a chief of the Macgregors married a lady of the house of Lochawe, or Glenurchy ; but the tranquillity thus obtained was of short duration, for the chief when on a hunting party, and not thinking of danger, was basely murdered on the hill of Drummond in Brae-mar.

During the tumultuous and distracted monarchy of James the fifth, and his unhappy daughter, the Macgregors, still a powerful tribe, were their firm adherents, and repeatedly went forth to chasten the insolence of different clans who were inimical to them ; but their attachment to their sovereigns brought upon them the enmity of the regent Murray, who pursued them with ordinances peculiarly inhuman ; and had he not fallen a just expiation of his crimes, they would have had cause to dread the total extirpation of their race.

About this period, the chief of the Macgregors entered into bonds of agreement

with the heads of several clans, for their mutual defence and support,—“ for the speciall love and amitie between them faithfully to serve an anuther in all causes with their men and servants, against all wha live or die, and to maintain ane anuther’s quarrel, *hinc inde*, for behoof of all our kinsfolk, and ablise us to abyd firm and stable under all hazards of disgrace and infamy.” Subscribed “ with their hands led to the pen.”

The outrageous contentions of factious and aspiring men in power, which at this time, 1570, involved the kingdom in all the miseries of civil war, seemed fully to justify the Macgregors in resorting to such arrangements, and in adopting measures that tended to secure them from the tyrannical attacks of a disorderly and profligate government.

At this time was published,—“ Ane admonition to the Trew Lordis main-tenaris of Justice, and obedience to the King’s Grace,”—written by the celebrated

George Buchanan the Scottish historian and poet, who was then lord privy-seal ; but dictated in such homely and barbarous terms as do not correspond with the elegance of his Latinity, or give a favourable impression of his taste, and encourage no other belief, than that the court at which he lived, was equally unpolished as it was licentious. Of this long address, we shall only transcribe that part in which the Macgregors are noticed, Buchanan being their inveterate enemy. It follows : —“ And howbeit the bullerant blude of a king and a regēt about yair hartis, quhairof ye lust in yair appetite, geis thame lytill rest, daylie and hourlie making new prouocatioun, zit yat small space of rest quhilk yai haue, besyde ye executiō of yair crueltie, thay spend in deuysing of generall vnquyetnes throu the hail cōtrie, for not cōtent of it yat yai yame selfis may steill, brybe, and reif, thay set out ratches on euerie syde, to gnau the pepillis banis, efter that thay haue consumit

the flesche, and hountis out ane of thame the clan Gregour, ane vther ye Grantie and clan Chattan, &c.; and sic as wald be haldin the halyest amāgis yame, scheu plainlie ye affectioun yai had to banies peice and steir vp troublis, quhē thay bendit all thair fyne wittis to stop the regent to ga first north, and syne south, to puneis thift and oppressioun: and quhē they sau, that thair counsall wes not authorisit, in geuing impunitie to all misordour, thay spend it in putting downe of him that would haue put all in gude ordour.”

Though this clan had often experienced the undue coercion of the government, for crimes of which they were only supposed to have been guilty, they were not yet remarkable for the commission of any glaring act of atrocity; and in various edicts issued from the councils of the state for the suppression of misdemeanour, and the repulsion of the inroads of the Highlanders, the Macgregors were not indivi-



dually pointed out as a sept more to be dreaded than others of their countrymen; and the decree put in force against them, near the close of the sixteenth century, appears to have been called up for an offence of which they had no share; but which, notwithstanding, involved them in greater ruin, than the actual perpetrators.

In those times, many of the great landholders of the Highlands had large portions of their properties occupied as deer forests; and though game laws, of the present form, did not then exist, there were yet rules in force for the protection of such forests, setting them apart for the private use of the owners; but from the quantities of game which abounded over all the Highland hills, it was not considered any crime for the natives to kill a deer or a hare wherever they were found, so that it was common to encroach on the boundaries of the forests with impunity.

Some young men of the clan Donald of Glenco, from the North Highlands,

having, about 1588, wandered from the recesses of their own mountains, were found trespassing in Glenartney, an extensive deer forest belonging to the king, or nominally his. They were seized by the under forester and his men, when carrying off a deer. As a punishment for this offence, those guardians of the forest, cropped their ears, and then allowed them to depart.

This being considered a disgraceful chastisement, the Macdonalds soon returned with some of their clan, and killed Drummond of Drummondernoch, the man who had so treated them, and having cut off his head, they went, with savage assurance, to the house of his sister, Mrs. Stewart of Ardvorlich, situated on the bank of Lochearn. Her husband was not at home, and as they were strangers, whose flagitious irruptions had formerly made them unwelcome guests, they were received with considerable apprehension, and not with the usual kindness of High-

land hospitality. She, however, placed some bread and cheese before them, until better entertainment could be prepared, and left the room for that purpose. Before she returned, they placed her brother's head, still dropping with blood, on the table, and put a piece of bread and cheese in its mouth in derision of such fare. She recognised the horrid spectacle, and was so much affected that she ran out of the house in a state of furious distraction. Her disconsolate husband long sought her through the woods and mountains ; and to heighten his distress, she was in the condition of pregnancy. The season of harvest was fortunately conducive to her preservation, and though a wretched maniac, heedless of her own deplorable situation, or the misery of her friends, she continued to wander over hills and lonely glens, living on such fruits and berries as grew spontaneously among those wilds. After a long absence, some of her own servants employed in milking cattle on the high

pastures of the farm, beheld a half famished female form lurking among the brush-wood. Terror had painted her in their imagination as the spectre of their lady, and they told their master the frightful tale. He conjectured the truth, and means were concerted for recovering the fugitive. She was taken, and happily, after her delivery, her senses returned, to the great joy of her family; but the son she bore was of fierce and ungovernable passions, and when he grew up, his appearance became savage; and his having murdered his friend and superior officer, lord Kilpont, indicated an inhuman disposition. \*

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\* Lord Kilpont, son of the earl of Airth and Monteith, had joined the marquis of Montrose in August 1644, just before the battle of Tippermuir, with four hundred men. Three days thereafter he was basely murdered by James Stewart of Ardvorlich, for having refused a proposal of Stewart's who offered to assassinate Montrose, of which Kilpont signified his abhorrence, as disgraceful and devilish. Stewart, lest he might be discovered, stabbed him to the heart, and fled to the covenanters, who pardoned and promoted him; but Montrose was deeply affected at the loss of his noble friend.

The Macdonalds having exhibited such proofs of barbarity at Ardvorlich, carried the head of Drummondernoch along with them, and proceeded to Balquhiddar, at no great distance, among their friends the Macgregors.

This action, however savage, was regarded as a just retaliation for the affront put on the Macdonalds; and the Macgregors, with their chief, having assembled on the following Sunday at the kirk of Balquhiddar, they all laid their hands on the head of Drummondernoch, previously set on the altar, and swore to defend the Macdonalds from the consequences of this deed.

James the sixth, at this time, being married by proxy to Anne of Denmark,—“his majesty’s dearest spouse,”—her arrival in Scotland was daily expected; and the king, desirous to entertain his queen and her foreign suit in the most sumptuous manner, ordered lord Drummond of Perth, who was styled Stewart of Strathearn, and

principal forester of Glenartney, to provide venison upon this occasion, and it was while thus employed that his substitute was killed, as has just been stated.

Greatly enraged at this outrage, executed in seeming contempt of his feelings and authority, James and his council forthwith issued a denunciation of fire and sword against the clan Gregor, though it is believed that the order was granted on false information, furnished by their vindictive neighbours, who contemplated their overthrow, and who maliciously conjoined their name with the Macdonalds, who were the real authors of the murder, in consequence of the vow said to have been taken in the kirk of Balquhiddar. But the decree was proclaimed with thoughtless and precipitate credulity, and declared that,—“ Ye cruel and mischievous proceedings of ye clan Grigor, so Long Continueing in blood, Slaughters, heirships, manifest reifs, and stouths Committed upon his Hieness’ peaceable and good

subjects Inhabiting ye Counties eovest ye brays of ye Highlands, thir mony years bygone, but specially heir after ye cruel murder of umqill Jo. Drummond of Drummondrynych, be certain of ye said clan, be ye council and determination of ye haill avowand to defend ye authors yrof quoever wald perseu for revenge of ye same, &c. Likeas after ye murther committed, ye authors yrof Cutted aff ye said umqll Jo. Drummond's head, and carried the same to the Laird of M<sup>c</sup>Grigor, who, and his haill surname of M<sup>c</sup>Gregors, purposely Conveined upon the next Sunday yrafter, at the kirk of Buchquhiddel; qr they caused ye said umqll John's head be puted to them, and yr avowing ye sd murder, laid yr hands upon the pow, and in Ethnic and barbarous manner, swear to defend ye authors of ye sd murder." At the same time, " A commission, to endure for the space of three years, was granted to the earls of Huntly, Argyll, Athol, Montrose, Lord Drummond, the commen-

dator of Inchaffray, Campbell of Lochinel, Campbell of Glenurach, Campbell of Cad-del, Campbell of Ardkinglas, M<sup>c</sup>Intosh of Dunashtane, Sir John Murray of Tullibardine, Buchanan of that Ilk, and Macfarlane of Ariquocher, to search for and apprehend Alister M<sup>c</sup>Gregor of Glenstrae, and all others of the clan Grigor or yr assistors, culpable of the said odious murther, qrever they may be apprehended. And if they refuse to be taken, or flees to strengths, and houses, to pursue and assege them with fire and sword.”

This warrant, in the hands of such powerful chieftains, willing to put down and destroy the Macgregors, was followed up without delay ; and lord Drummond impatient to take “ sweet revenge,” as he termed it, for the death of his cousin Drummondernoch the forester, appointed a day with Montrose to beset the valley of Balquhiddier, and execute his purpose, even before he had time to ascertain who were the actual murderers of his relation :



and in this expedition lord Drummond was joined by a party under Stewart of Ardvorlich, no less eager to avenge the fate of his brother-in-law. Having settled their mode of assault, the parties were punctual to their agreement, and stormed the habitations of the unsuspecting Macgregors, who, taken by surprise, were slain with such insatiable thirst for blood, that on one farm alone, thirty-seven of the clan, who had not the means of defence, were butchered.

It appears, that even after this foul and cowardly massacre at Balquhiddy, which they were unwilling to attribute to James, the Macgregors were still firm in their allegiance, and in a subsequent trial of importance, stood forward in his support : — Affairs in Scotland had, about this time, assumed a complexion of distortion, the consequence of recent changes in the system of religion, and the government of the church ; and the factions thereby produced, irreconcilable to each other, were at con-

stant variance, and called up the hatred and hostility of the parties, whose differences nothing less than open war could appease. Many flagrant acts of atrocity had taken place among the great families of the Highlands, and their subordinate branches, when the popish lords, Angus, Huntly, and Errol, supported with money from abroad, assembled their followers, and bade defiance to the king. James had delegated his authority to the earl of Argyll, a youth without talent or experience; but who commanded a numerous host of vassals. Argyll, at first declining to oppose the insurgents, though solicited by the king, and implored by the clergy, was at length persuaded to invade their lands, in conjunction with the lord Forbes, under the condition, however, of receiving the properties of all those whom they should conquer. Argyll craved the assistance of the chief of Macgregor and his followers, with that of other clans; and having collected an army of seven thou-

sand men, marched into Badenoch and laid siege to the castle of Ruthven. In Glenlivet they were met by the rebellious lords with an inferior army; yet the incapacity of Argyll occasioned the discomfiture of his troops, and an almost total defeat, in which the Macgregors were severely cut up, they having had the most arduous and important duty of the day assigned to them.

Among those who were outlawed for having joined the confederate lords, on this occasion, was Cameron of Locheil. Argyll had taken possession of his lands, and when application was made to the king to have them restored, it was refused, unless Cameron agreed to enter into indentures with Argyll to root out the clan Gregor, a proposal that he readily consented to, and which soon produced a battle with the disappointed Macgregors. It took place in the braes of Lochaber, where Macgregor had gone to chastise Locheil; but he, being joined by his allies

the Macdonalds, presented a formidable array. Macgregor, however, with the assistance of the Macphersons of the same country, attacked his enemies, and totally routed them.

But, wilfully forgetting their adherence to his interest in the contest of Glenlivet, in which many of their bravest friends had perished ; and when the tranquillity of the northern shires no longer required the aid of the Macgregors in his cause, the inveterate enmity of James towards them seemed to return, with all the pusillanimous ingratitude of which his character bore such indubitable proofs. By a letter from him to the laird of Macintosh, still extant, he thus expresses himself:—" Right traist Freynd, we greet you heartilie well. Having hard be report of the laite prufe given be you, of your willing disposition to our service, in prosequiteing of that wicked race of M<sup>c</sup>Gregor, we haife thought meit hereby to signifie unto you, that we accompt the same as maist acceptable

pleasure and service done unto us, and will not omitt to regaird the same as it deserves; and because we ar to give you out of our aein mouth sum furder directioun thair anent,—it is our will, that upon the sight hereof ye repair thither in all haist, and at yr arriving we sall impairt or full mynd, and heir wt all we haif thought expedient, that ye, befor yor arriving hither, sall caus execut to the death Duncane M<sup>c</sup>Can Caim,” (a chieftain of the Macdonalds, and a relation of the Macgregors,) “latelie tane be you in yar last expedition agains the clan Gregor, and caus his heid to be transportit hither, to the effect the same may be affixt in sum public place, to the terror of other malefactors, and so committ you to God. From Halyrud hous, the penult day of —, in the year 1596.” Signed, “James R.”

The black knight of Lochawe or Glenurchy, wishing, as he pretended, to adjust some disputed marches betwixt his pro-

perty and that of the chief of Macgregor, appointed, what he called, a friendly meeting at Killin, for that purpose; but, having hired eight assassins, they were hid in a closet adjoining the room where the meeting was held. Upon a signal given they rushed out upon the too credulous and unguarded Macgregor. He, however, forced his way out of the house, and jumped into a deep pool of the river close by, dragging several of the assassins along with him, two of whom were drowned. Having got to the opposite bank, he was so weak with the wounds he had received and loss of blood, that the remaining ruffians easily finished his life. But not satisfied with this, the villains sent his horse to his father, in token of his fate, and afterwards murdered the old man in his hundredth year.

From the coercive measures by which the knights of Lochawe thus treated the Macgregors, and deprived them of their lands of Glenurchy, a deadly feud origin-

ated ; but owing to the persecution which the latter, at the same time, suffered, from the malignant and cruel acts of the legislature, they never afterwards were in a condition to recover, from the Campbells, any portion of their ancient inheritance, so unjustly wrested from them. About this period, James, the chief of clan Gregor, was ensnared and taken prisoner by Sir Colin Campbell. In a manner shamefully inconsistent with the acknowledged laws of clan warfare, even in more remote and savage times, the prisoner was put to death in cold blood, at Kenmore, in presence of “ the earle of Athol, the justice clerk, and sundrie other nobill men ;” and Sir Colin himself stood over the executioner who beheaded Macgregor, to see that he did his duty. This knight is said to have been “ ane great justiciar, all his tyme, and to have caused execute to the death many notable lymmaris.”

But this clan, though proscribed and harassed on all hands, still bore up against

the torrent of opposition with unsubdued spirit, and a resolution that never forsook them; and which, even in the times of their greatest adversity, would not submit to an insult or an act of injustice, with impunity.

Sir Humphrey Colquhoun, the laird of Luss, and his followers, about this time, seem, with others, to have been their determined enemies; and if contemporary historians are to be relied on, were generally the aggressors in exciting quarrels, or committing depredations, and heirships, as they were called, on the clan Gregor; but these were usually balanced by similar acts of retaliation on the lands and effects of Luss and his tenantry.

The contiguity of their possessions rendered such hostility more frequent and fearful, until at length their dissensions became so enormous as to call for the interference and mediation of their friends: and the chief of the Macgregors, (Alexander of Glenstrae,) not being averse from



a reconciliation, went from his country of Rannach to Lennox, in the spring of 1602, accompanied by two hundred of his friends and kinsmen, for the purpose, and with a full resolution of extinguishing the feud that had so long subsisted betwixt his brother, who lived in Balquhiddel, and the chief of the Colquhouns.

This crafty individual, though aware of the purpose of Macgregor's approach, had no wish that any amiable arrangement should be effected; and having laid his plans accordingly, he collected all his retainers and dependants, with many Buchanans, Grahams, and others of his neighbourhood, to the number of five hundred horsemen, and three hundred foot, intending, if the result of the meeting was not agreeable to his inclinations, to cut off the retreat of the clan Gregor, and overthrow them while in his own country. Macgregor, though he had previous information of Colquhoun's insidious design, had yet the prudence to conceal his indignant

feelings, and kept the appointment. The annals of that period do not state the exact result of that conference, only the parties seem to have separated good friends.

Pacific measures, however, were incompatible with the enmity which long had excited their mutual spoliation, and their meeting was no sooner dissolved than the laird of Luss followed the Macgregors, in order to set on them by surprise on their way home, through the valley of Glenfruin, not suspecting that his insincerity was known to his antagonist, who was apprehensive of treachery, and consequently was upon his guard.

There was then no road along the right bank of Loch Lomond, as in the present day. The borders of that charming lake are so steep and woody, that, before the formation of roads throughout the Highland districts, it was hardly possible to pass that way. The road, therefore, from Dumbarton to Argyllshire, left the present line near the bridge of Fruin, and passed

to the west along the valley of that name, in a circuitous direction, to the head of Loch Long, and again turned eastward to the head of Loch Lomond, and Glenfalloch.

Near the middle of Glenfruin, about six miles from the confluence of its river with the lake, the Macgregors, when peaceably returning home, were fiercely beset by the Colquhouns. Macgregor immediately formed his clan into two divisions, one of which he himself commanded, and gave the other in charge to his brother, who, having taken the circuit of a hill, assailed the laird of Luss and his followers in a manner they did not expect. The conflict was maintained on both sides, with the utmost courage; but the inherent bravery of the Macgregors, though opposed by the fearful odds of four to one, was yet victorious. Luss and his followers, unequal in valour, were beaten, dispersed, and numbers of them lay dead and maimed in every direction; and when the Mac-

gregors had chased the remaining fugitives, even into the Lomond, where several of them met a death less honourable than that inflicted by the swords of their enemies, it was found, that besides many leading gentlemen, and burgesses of the town of Dumbarton, who had followed Luss, there were also left dead on the field two hundred Colquhouns, of whom a multitude were besides made prisoners. Of the Macgregors, it is remarkable, that two only were slain. John Glass, the brother of their chief, \* and another ; but many of them were dangerously wounded.

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\* This person was respectably connected, being married to a daughter of Sir John Murray, afterwards earl of Tullibardine ; and he possessed fifteen farms in Balquhidder, besides a fortress situated at the south-eastern extremity of Loch Voil, called " the castle of Macgregor's isle : " But although his father-in-law laid hold of these lands for behoof of his widow and children, and was the intimate friend of James VI., such considerations did not stay the vengeance of that monarch, nor prevent their being included in the sweeping denunciation of the clan which followed, it being represented that John Glass Macgregor, was the chief opponent of Luss.

This battle, which nearly annihilated the name of Colquhoun, was unfortunately productive of another calamitous event.

The town of Dumbarton was, in those days, celebrated for a famous seminary of learning, where all the sons of the neighbouring gentry were sent to be educated, many of whom were Colquhouns. When these young men heard of a meeting where several of their friends were to be present, nearly eighty of them set off to Glenfruin. The Colquhouns became alarmed for the safety of the boys, and to keep them from harm, locked them up in a barn; but when the Macgregors won the day, they killed the guard to whom the charge of the barn was entrusted, and set fire to it, by which inhuman act all the boys were burnt to death. Another account of that horrible transaction, states, that no sooner had the superior courage of the men of Rannach prevailed, and the discomfiture and rout of their enemies become general, than an attendant of



Macgregor's, of the name of Fletcher, was ordered by him to take care of the boys, when their former guard was killed, until the battle was over. In the meantime, the boys impatient of their confinement, wished to be released, and became noisy ; but the wretch who stood watch over them, eager for the destruction of the whole race, put them to death. As they were the children of gentlemen, Macgregor was anxious to restore them in safety to their parents, and having returned to the barn for that purpose, he asked their guard where they were. The villain brandishing his sword, said, " that can tell you." Macgregor, struck with sorrow and indignation at the atrocity of the deed, would instantly have cut down the murderer, but he fled, while Macgregor exclaimed that his clan was ruined. \*

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\* This barn stood near the place where the Colquhouns made their first assault, and the site of it is still pointed out. Close by runs a rivulet, the Gaelic name of which, signifies, " the burn of

After the unhappy result of this journey, undertaken by the chief of the clan Gregor with the avowed intention of reconciliation, he and his people returned to their own country, deeply lamenting the

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the young ghosts ;"—and in the former superstition of the country, it was believed, that if a Macgregor crossed the stream alone, after sun set, he would be scared by some unhallowed spectre.

Every spring, after this tragical event, a ceremony, in commemoration of it, was performed by the young men attending the academy of Dumbarton. The boys of the two highest classes assembled, on the morning of the anniversary, at the gate of the seminary, from whence they marched in military array, with the Praetor walking before, and the Usher behind them, to a field at some distance, where they spent the day, having provisions along with them. In the evening, the dux of the first class, was stretched as a corpse, on a board provided for the occasion, and covered with the clergyman's gown, which was always used for the purpose. He was then carried by a few of his companions, the rest following as at a funeral, their wooden guns reversed. When they arrived at the church-yard, the supposed dead body was laid on a particular grave stone, when the whole attendant boys set up a cry of lamentation, after which they dispersed, leaving their companion as he lay. When they were gone, he got up and also left the church-yard. This ceremony was kept up until the year 1757, and confirms the circumstance of the murder of the Colquhoun boys at Glenfruin, which, by many, has only been considered as a fictitious story.

loss of lives that had been occasioned by the obstinacy and foul conduct of Luss, whose treachery had forced them to take such measures for their own defence. The resolution which Luss had secretly formed of cutting off the Macgregors while they were in his own country, and seemingly in his power, and, as he believed, unsuspecting of his plan, confirms his guilt as the aggressor, so that to him seemed due that blame and execration so unjustly bestowed on the Macgregors in their consequent proscription. Had Macgregor's design been hostile, he would not so quietly have taken his departure, after the termination of an unsuccessful conference; nor would Luss have attempted to surround, and take him by surprise, when he was calmly marching back to his own dominions.

Of this combat, however, a partial statement, representing the Macgregors as a set of cruel murderers, who had butchered the Colquhouns in cold blood, was soon



thereafter transmitted to Edinburgh, where king James the sixth then resided. This account, sent by the laird of Luss, was accompanied with two hundred and twenty bloody shirts, many of which, it was believed, had been so stained by the way, and were presented to the king, it is said, by sixty widows of those slain in Glenfruin, who rode upon white poneys, each carrying a long pole to expose those murderous proofs, and give the exhibition its due effect on the mind of his majesty.

However melancholy those mourning dames might appear when they set out on their journey, they returned with different feelings; for having arrived at Drymen, they are reported to have had recourse to some of their native beverage, which so elevated their disconsolate spirits, that they quarrelled ere they reached their homes, to which many of them were obliged to be carried; and this seems to prove, that they were a parcel of hirelings,

procured for the purpose of imposing on the credulity of the king.

Unfortunately for the clan Gregor, they had no friend at court to plead their cause, and give a faithful account of the unhappy affair, so that the former misguided malevolence of James towards them, which, owing to the pressure of more imperative concerns, had been dormant for some time, was easily rekindled, and he instantly denounced letters of rebellion and intercommuning against them.

But we have before remarked of this monarch, that although mean and unaccomplished, he was vain and unprincipled; and from religious weakness, credulous, and readily submitted to imposition. Destitute of inborn sentiment, of manly resolution, his opinions and decisions varied with every breath, and were altered according to the whim and selfish designs of all those who came in his way. Sincerity, indeed, does not seem to have formed any part of the character of his family; and

some of them neither hesitated at the violation of veracity, nor blushed when their dissimulation was exposed.

With a king of such imbecility, the blessings of justice and liberty were incompatible. A total disregard to every feeling of humanity, alone could have dictated those dreadful cruelties he decreed against the clan Gregor; and the act of his council, dated in August 1603, will remain a proof of his vindictive temper. This paper ordered that the name of Macgregor should for ever be abolished; that all who bore it should forthwith renounce it; and that none of their posterity should ever afterwards take the name, under pain of death. The declaration was also accompanied by a private order to the earl of Argyll, and the Campbells, to pursue, slay, and, if possible, to extirpate the race of clan Gregor; and it is a matter much to be deplored, that in following up these instructions, every feeling of sympathy and mercy, every sense of shame

and justice seem to have been laid aside and disregarded ; and the young, the old, the female as well as the male, were indiscriminately butchered by the miscreants thus commissioned, until a dreadful catalogue of horrors was presented to the nation, which would have been disgraceful to the most wicked and barbarous savages of antiquity.

But such was the determined and unexampled bravery of the Macgregors, well known to their dastardly foes, that the latter never dared attack them, unless with numbers greatly superior, and even with that advantage, it was generally by stealth they came upon them ; or by pacing after them in the dark, overpowered them. By those cowardly measures, the Macgregors were greatly reduced, and suffered the most terrible hardships. Their country was filled with troops ready to destroy them, so that all those who were able, were forced to fly to remote places, amidst rocks, and woods, and mountains,

while those whom the frailty of age, the influence of disease, or the inability of childhood, prevented from escaping, fell an innocent sacrifice to their ferocity.

Thus dispersed and harassed ; but not dispirited, they could seldom collect a force any way equal to their enemies. On one occasion, the son of Campbell of Glenurchy, at the head of two hundred chosen men, came upon them at a place called Ben Duaig. Among these were some of the clan Cameron, clan Nab, and clan Donald ; and although Macgregor's men amounted only to sixty, he gave them battle. The young laird of Glenurchy, being in disguise, was not known, and escaped unhurt ; but seven gentlemen of his name were killed ; and of the Macgregors, Duncan Abarach, one of their chieftains, and his son. \*

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\* This was the son of the Macgregor formerly mentioned as having been assassinated at Killin. He was named "Abarach," from his having been bred and educated in Lochaber ; and being

After this skirmish, the Macgregors were unable to make any head. Still hunted down and murdered, they were almost completely subdued, but not until, perhaps, an equal number of the clan Campbell had fallen by their swords.

Though now nearly overcome by the various snares, and modes of slaughter made use of against them; and having their lands forfeited, and their goods confiscated, the king and his council still continued their sanguinary commands; and after the above stated conflict, a new edict of revenge was given out, by which

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a stout man of fine appearance, he was looked upon, among his countrymen, as a hero of promising parts. Duncan Dow, the black knight of Glenurchy, dreading that this person, at that time young, vigorous, and brave, would make his old head answer for the murder of his father and grandfather, and likewise deprive him of lands he had unjustly acquired, endeavoured, long before the contest of Ben Duaig, to be reconciled to Macgregor. By the influence of Lochell, Abarach was induced to keep quiet, and to accept, from Sir Duncan, part of the Macgregor lands which he had wrested from them, so that, until a short time before the assault just mentioned, they were on good terms.

“all recepters and harbourers, and those who intercommuned with the clan Gregor, were to be fyned and punished:” and all these fines and forfeitures, were given by his majesty to the earl of Argyll, the commander of these murdering bands, “and converted to his use and benefit, as a recompense.”

During all this persecution, no one was generous enough to undeceive the king and his ministry, or to point out the injustice with which the clan Gregor were treated. This may be accounted for by the peculiarity of their situation, as the lands they occupied were placed near the properties of several great chieftains, all of whom were desirous of the extermination of the race, that they might the more easily lay hold of such portions of the Macgregors' territory, as would best suit themselves: and this was actually what took place, and occasioned the destruction of the clan.

Alexander Macgregor of Glenstrae, the

chief of clan Gregor, had, during their reverse of fortune, suffered many severe trials and privations. Often within the grasp of his enemies, his escape was almost miraculous: and, although he for some time inhabited the most inaccessible recesses, and remained from day to day among the dreary wildernesses of his country, in perfect safety, yet having become wearied of his seclusion, he took the resolution of making the wrongs and sufferings of his people known to the king. It was, however, impossible for him to pass beyond the fastnesses of the Highlands without discovery by the emissaries of Argyll, the arch foe of his clan. He, therefore, sent that person an offer, that if he would permit him to travel into England, to state his grievances to the king, he would give him thirty of the principal, and most reputable persons of his name as hostages, and in pledge for his return. Argyll, with that treachery for which he was so eminent, readily con-



sented, and Macgregor having surrendered himself, with his thirty companions, was, according to Argyll's promise, conducted to Berwick, but was not allowed to proceed to London, where James then was. Argyll, indeed, kept his word of permitting him to travel to England; but from Berwick he was brought back to Edinburgh, where, without trial or delay, the unfortunate chief was hanged, along with his thirty hostages. This perfidious breach of faith in Argyll, sanctioned by the privy council, and by which they expected at once to quell the Highland districts, and extinguish the name of the clan Macgregor, had no such effect, and only tended to render Argyll despicable in the eyes of all honest men. \*

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\* In the following lines, Montgomerie, the Ayrshire bard of his day, twits king James for employing himself in the punishment of an imaginary crime, in the alleged massacre of the Colquhouns, at the battle of Glenfruin, and neglecting to punish real enormities :—

At this odious period of Scottish history, few of the Macgregors were permitted to die a natural death. As an inducement to murderers, a reward was given for every head of a Macgregor that was conveyed to Edinburgh, and presented to the council; and of those carried off in a natural manner, their friends had them quietly and expeditiously interred, as the very receptacles of the dead were not held sacred. When the grave of a Macgregor

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“ Schir, clenge your cuntrie of thir cruel crymes,  
Adultries, witchcraftis, incests, sakeless bluid;  
Delay not, bot as David did, betymes  
Your company of such men soon seclud.  
Out with the wicked; garde ye with the gude,  
Of mercy and of judgment sey to sing,  
Quhen ye suld styk, I wald ye understude;  
Quhen ye suld spair, I wish ye war benyng;  
Chuse godly counsell; leirn to be a king.  
Beir not thir burthens longer on your bak;  
Jump not with justice for no kind of thing;  
To just complaints gar gude attendance tak;  
Their bloody sarks cryis always in your eiris,  
Prevent the plague that presentlie appeiris.”

was discovered, it was common for the villains employed in this trade of slaughter, to profane them, dig them up, and mutilate the remains, by cutting off the head to be sold to the government, who seemed to delight in such traffic.

A wretch, named Duncan Campbell, baron, or laird of Drumcrasg, in Glenlochry of Perthshire, was an active collector in this horrid traffic, for which reason he was denominated, “*Donacha nan ceann*,” —Duncan of the heads. Of this worthy protegee of Argyll’s, it is told, that, being on his way to Edinburgh, with a select assortment of heads for the amusement of the humane rulers of the state, and, at the same time, with the view of receiving the reward for his diligence which the law enacted, they happened, by the roughness and irregularity of the road, or some other cause, to make a strange sort of noise. The villain startled at this, seemed appalled by a momentary impulse of conscious infamy, and abandoned the horse

that carried his prize. A countryman who observed his agitation, inquired into the cause, and was told that the panniers on the horse's back contained heads for the lords at Edinburgh, whither he was carrying them, and that though they were all children of the same family, they could not yet agree. This answer did not satisfy the inquirer, who immediately became suspicious of Campbell, and he asked what kind of heads they were? "Heads of the king's enemies, the Macgregors,"—was the reply. "Then," said the countryman, "thy cruel head shall keep them company,"—and laying hold of the horse, struck Campbell a blow that brought him to the ground. This was a chieftain of the Macgregors in disguise. He whistled, and three stout fellows sprung out of the surrounding wood. They examined the panniers, and were struck with horror. Campbell was instantly put to death, and the heads of their kindred buried in secrecy. While this dreadful practice, so

shocking to humanity, continued, a person of some distinction among the clan Macgregor, who was forced to shelter himself among the mountains, died at a miserable cottage in the braes of Glenurchy. The kind peasantry who witnessed his dissolution, anxious to prevent that decapitation to which his remains would be subjected, if discovered by the blood-thirsty followers of the laird of Glenurchy, who were prowling over the country for such purposes, had the body clandestinely interred in a remote and unfrequented situation. A short time thereafter, a supernatural appearance is said to have presented itself to the foster-brother of this person, named Macildonich, who lived at a considerable distance, which complained in grievous terms of the place and manner in which he was buried, requesting of Macildonich to convey his body to Glenurchy church-yard, the burial place of his ancestors. This man immediately recognised the well known voice, and complied with

its desire. He raised the body of his deceased friend, carried it on his shoulders, and re-interred it in the proper place, at the distance of fifteen miles, in the course of one night, and that the new dug grave might escape the vigilance of his enemies; he also dug round several others to give the same appearance. \*

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\* A gentleman of the clan has favoured us with a little poem, founded on this tradition; but whether it is a translation from the Gaelic language, or an original, we have not authority to state, though we believe it of the latter description :

“ Oh Macildonich, cried the shade,  
How sweet the slumber of thine eye,  
While low in dust my corse is laid,  
Without a friend, or kinsman's sigh.

Dark is my dwelling on the heath,  
No dear, no friendly ashes nigh;  
Cold, cold my lonely bed of death,—  
Oh bear me where my fathers lie.

The moon, pale gleaming o'er the vale,  
Will guide thy steps by yonder tree;  
Beneath a rock is dug my cell—  
Oh, then—a long farewell to thee.

Though several great proprietors of the Highlands exerted their energies against them; the principal enemy, and most arch foe of the clan Gregor, was Archibald, seventh earl of Argyll. He and his family had benefited most materially by their inhumanity towards that devoted clan, and for every one they destroyed, they received an ample reward. In 1607, almost the last portion of their lands were bestowed on that nobleman, for "inbringing of the laird of Macgregor," in the hon-

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Then slowly o'er the wild it flew,  
Faint as the fading beam of night;  
His friend, well Macildonich knew,  
And quickly hied him o'er the height.

He bore the death cold corse away,  
Through many a lone and darksome glade;  
And e'er the blushing dawn of day  
Beside his parents, Gregor laid.

He laid him by his kindred dust,  
And often dropt the swelling tear,—  
The green turf marks his place of rest,  
The nettle gray, the dark yew near."

ourable way we have stated: and, in 1611, being still considered a “barbarous and thievish race,” he was ordered to root them out; and not averse from such employment, he brought some of their “principals,” as he called them, “to justice;” but he neglected the true means of reformation: for having dragged the parents to untimely death, he left their children unprovided with food, and destitute of raiment, who naturally, as they grew to manhood, would resent their fathers’, as well as their own wrongs.

Unhappily for this race, and for their country, the more they were oppressed, the more did they condemn the laws and oppose them. Their state of long and rigid proscription led many of them to abandon every rule of equity, and every sense of rectitude; and attach themselves to bands of marauding wanderers, who regarded neither religion nor moral duty, in the prosecution of their spoliations. To experience any feeling of compunction



for a crime, was incompatible with the course of life which they led; and the appropriation of every thing that came within reach to their own use, was scarcely looked upon as an offence. For this condition of many of the clan Gregor, we must blame the imbecility and credulity of the legislature, who believed that no one could steal a cow, hough (hamstring) cattle, or set fire to a house, but a Macgregor; and, under this belief, they were constantly letting loose their acts of vengeance upon the unfortunate clan: In January, 1613, they were implicated for being at the fire raisings, murders, slaughters, and depredations upon the lairds of Glenurchy, Luss, \* and Aberuchil; and

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\* The laird of Luss, who fought the battle of Glenfruin, was, some time before this, killed in the castle of Banachra, situated at the opening of that valley, and the Macgregors were unjustly accused of committing this murder. The following is believed to be the true account:—Colquhoun of Luss having been at a great party in Edinburgh, had grossly insulted the countess of Mar. About the same time, the laird of Macfarlane, whose lands lay

it was enacted, that they “ suld at no tyme thairefter beare nor weare ony kynd of armoure bot ane pointless kniff to Cutt thair meate under payne of Deade:” and in another act in June of the same year, 1613, all those who were formerly of the name, were forbidden to meet in any part of the kingdom, “ in gryiter numberis nor four persones, under the said pain of Deade.”

For some years before the demise of James the sixth, the violent edicts that had been followed up so successfully against the Macgregors, found some relaxation,

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about the north end of Loch Lomond, had, in a foray to the Leven, killed five gentlemen of the name of Buchanan, for which he fled, and concealed himself in Athol. He there met lady Mar, who, anxious to revenge the affront formerly given her by the laird of Luss, promised to obtain Macfarlane's pardon, if he would dispatch Colquhoun. Macfarlane accordingly set off, collected a few of his people, and went by water to Rossdow. He was noticed by Colquhoun, who fled to Banachra, at a short distance, and concealed himself in a vault. Macfarlane followed, dragged him from his hiding place, and murdered him. It is said his blood still stains the floor on which the deed was perpetrated.

and the clan were not molested; but although the legislature had ceased from oppression, the neighbouring clans were not disposed to quietness, and the Macgregors were still treated as an outlawed and vagabond race, often precluded from those mercies that are the common privileges of mankind. The determined rancour of their inveterate foe, the earl of Argyll, had brought upon them such general and destructive slaughter, that they eagerly looked for the time when his sanguinary propensity would be sated.

One of his clan, Campbell of Achnabreck, was related to a family of the clan Gregor, and from some conciliatory overtures which that person had made to his chief in their behalf, some gleams of hope broke through the dark cloud that so long had hung over them :—Achnabreck, along with his nephew, a young chieftain of the Macgregors, of promising parts, went, by a special invitation from Argyll, to pay him a visit at his castle of Inverary, and

were received with apparent attention and kindness ; but after Macgregor had retired to his bed-chamber, he was treacherously laid hold of and carried out of the house. Next morning, Achnabreck's servant on opening the window of his master's apartment, started back ; and being questioned by his master as to the cause of his alarm, replied, that Macgregor was hanging on a tree facing the window. Filled with grief and horror at so base a breach of hospitality, Achnabreck instantly determined to be revenged ; but Argyll, and the person who instigated him to murder his guest, had fled to Edinburgh to avoid the uncle's vengeance, and took up their lodging in that house near the Tron Church, long afterwards occupied by the commissioners on the Scots forfeited estates. Thither Achnabreck followed them ; and rushing into their room with a drawn sword in his right, and a cocked pistol in his left hand, he accused Argyll of his infamous and dastardly violation of confi-

dence, and told him briefly, that he must either instantly die himself, or be the executioner of his diabolical counsellor. Argyll, in self-defence, and with the meanness of a coward, plunged his dagger into the bosom of his friend and adviser, who was present.

Such perfidious treatment, so wantonly put in practice, was not calculated to restrain the impetuous spirit of a valiant clan; and being wholly excluded from every benefit of the laws of the land, they considered themselves free to exercise their own powers, in levying compulsory imports of Black-Mail, or other contributory fees, as best suited their peculiar circumstances: and, as the government had marked them for its prey, they, in return, disregarded its enactments, and were heartily disposed to give opposition to all its friends and supporters. Under such impressions it will not appear surprising that the Macgregors continued their irregularities, and were accused of various

deeds of "heavy oppression, having broken forth over the counties of Perth, Stirling, Clackmannan, Monteith, Lennox, Angus and Mearns, the sheriffs of which, with the stewarts of Stratherne, Monteith, Bamffe, Invernesse, Elgin and Forres, along with the earls of Errole, Montrose, Athol, Perth, Tullibardin, Sea-fort, the lords Stormount, Ogilvie, the lairds of Glenurchy, Lawers, Grantullie, Weymes, Glenlyon, Glenfallach, Edinample and Grant, were ordered to hunt, mutilate, and slay them, for their rebellious practices." This curious act, 1633, says, "That by the great care of his highness umwhill dearest father of eternal memory, the clan Gregor was supprest and reduced to quietnesse; yet that of late they are broke out. And for the timeous preventing the disorder that may fall out by the said name and clan of Macgregor, ratifie all acts against the wicked and rebellious clan, and ordain that every one of them, as they come to the age of sixteen years,

shall thereafter give their appearance before the Lords of Privie Council, to find caution for their good behaviour and obedience in all time coming, and to take to them some other surname. And farther, for the better extinguishing and extirpating of the said wicked and lawless Limmers, ordaine that no minister nor preachers within the bounds of the Highlands, shall at any time hereafter baptise and christen any male childe with the name of Gregour. Whatsoever person shall receave, supply, or intercommoun, with the saids rebels, or supply them with meate, drink, lodging, or weapons, or any other necessities, shall be punished in their bodies, goods, and geare."

In putting this order in force, many people lost their lives, and others had narrow escapes from the hands of the clan. The laird of Lawers, mentioned in the order of parliament just quoted, had, from the situation of his lands in Strathearn, favourable opportunities to entrap them,

and his vigilance had rendered him successful in seizing three men, whom he gave up to their fate. A party of them, however, with a chieftain at their head, beset his house one night, with an intent to murder him, for the injury he had done their friends. For this purpose they dragged him from his bed ; but his wife interposed, and on her knees craved time to allow him to pray. They meant no injury to the lady, and yielded to her request ; and having thus gained a moment's respite, he implored their mercy still farther, and requested leave to pray in a chapel near at hand. To this they also consented. On the way to the chapel he told them, that, if they would spare his life, he would give them 10,000 merks on the afternoon of the following day. They agreed to his proposal, and having given him his liberty, they returned to his house at the appointed time to receive his ransom. Lawers in the interim, had obtained the sum, and was in the act of paying it,



when the house was surrounded with military whom he had collected. The Macgregors, after some resistance, were taken, and forwarded to Edinburgh, where they expiated their crime on the scaffold.

Another of their declared foes, the possessor of Edinample, who had at this time devised many plans to inveigle them, was not so fortunate in his escape, as his neighbour of Lawers. The reward which the lords of the privy council had offered for every Macgregor who was brought in, was of itself a powerful inducement to some puisne barons, as they were denominated, to lay every snare for them; as the apprehension of a Macgregor produced more money than the properties of many, and besides gave them more importance in the estimation of the legislature. The laird, or baron of Edinample, being named in the commission before quoted, which he regarded as very honourable, considered himself bound to harass the Macgregors, and always kept some armed men near

him for that purpose. Having heard that five of them were in a public house at the head of Lochearn, a short distance from his place, he set out one winter evening, by moon light, to lay hold of them. Not being endowed with much inherent courage, he went cautiously into the house, as if without any hostile design. Appearing in no better costume than the countrymen of his vicinity, he was not at first recognized, but was asked to sit down and partake of some whisky which the Macgregors were enjoying after a long chase of a deer, they had killed, and which lay on the floor. He complied, and drank some glasses. Meanwhile, one of the Macgregors having gone out was surprised to see several men in the other apartment, for there were only two in the house, and some standing outside the door: and having learned from the landlord who their guest was, and what was his intention, the Macgregor, with a ready judgment, speedily devised a stratagem to get quit

of the unwelcome visitors. He said that Edinample had sent him to desire that his lads would go into the barn, and drink some whisky till he should call for them ; and the coldness of the night made this no disagreeable message. The whisky and a light was immediately procured, with which they went to the barn, accompanied by Macgregor. He drank their healths, and waited till every man, seventeen in number, had a glass of whisky, and then going out, he locked the door, and carried away the key. Returning to his friends, with whom Edinample, ignorant of the condition of his men, still continued to drink and sit quietly, he collared him and accused him of treachery. His astonished companions having heard what their clansman said, were instantly for putting him to death ; but from this they were dissuaded. He was, however, ordered to take the dead deer on his back, and accompany them along with it. He remonstrated against this, being, as he said, a

gentleman ; but it was in vain, the sight of an unsheathed dirk made him comply. They took the road towards Balquhiddy, and having travelled several miles, during which Edinample frequently fell under his burden, from the roughness of the road deeply covered with snow, they halted in the middle of a desolate heath. There they took from him his load, and stripping him of his clothes, left him in a state of complete nudity, to the mercy of the cold, and to get home as he best could.

The first earl of Braidalbane denominated John Glass, had a respectable tenant, Duncan Macgregor, of the family of Ardchoille, (anciently the rallying rock and war word of the clan Gregor,) who was the son of Duncan Abarach Macgregor, that fell in the conflict of Ben Duaig with the Campbells, as formerly noticed; he held in lease several possessions in Glenlyon, with that of Coircharmaig in Glenloch. Being an enterprising and valiant man, he was induced by the persuasion of

Braidalbane, who was the implacable enemy of all the neighbouring proprietors, to raise a "*Creach*," plunder of goods or cattle, from lands in Appin of Dul, belonging to Sir Alexander Menzies of that ilk. Menzies, for this wanton attack, demanded restitution of Braidablane, which being refused, with the earl's equivocal manners, and habits of dissimulation, the knight commenced an action for spoliation against him. The earl from his recent elevation to nobility, perceived the danger of his situation, had he acknowledged being the instigator of the outrage on Menzies's property, and with his usual subtilty and disregard of truth, he declared that his tenant Macgregor had acted unlawfully, and without his knowledge in the foray, and that he would speedily deliver him up to justice. When we consider the subsequent conduct of this nobleman, as to the part he acted in the dastardly massacre of Glenco, and the duplicity he practised upon his coadjutors of the ca-

binet, the instance of his perfidy now to be stated, will perhaps not excite surprise. Braidalbane, after the successful inroad of Macgregor, invited him to his house at Ballach, now Taymouth, and expressed his obligation to him. Some time thereafter, when he was accused by Menzies, and likely to be disgraced, he again sent for Macgregor, to whom he still owed his thanks, and made him sit down to a refreshment; but the earl had previously concealed a party of soldiers behind a bed in the room, who, at a certain signal, sprung upon Macgregor, made him a prisoner, and immediately carried him to Edinburgh. Another of the clan Gregor-Macgregor of Inverardrain, although he had formerly been at variance with Duncan, determined to rescue him; and for that purpose, followed the party to Falkland, which they reached the first night. The prisoner, however, advised his friend to desist and return home, as he would himself effect his escape, which he soon after

accomplished. He seized upon a sword, belonging to one of the soldiers, asked their commands for Braidalbane, and walked off, none of them daring to prevent him. This party was commanded by a son of the laird of Lawers, who was so much affronted by the escape of his prisoner, that he never returned to his country. Macgregor on his way home, called upon the earl, who at the time was in bed. He ran to his chamber, and throwing open the curtains with his sword, upbraided the astonished earl for his shameless conduct, and told him that his life was in his hand: but that the only requital he demanded for his ill treatment, was an immediate renewal of a lease of his possessions; a request which the earl did not think it safe to refuse.

A person of consequence among the clan, about this era, possessed some land among the hills of Braidalbane. It chanced that a man from Ardkinglas, of the name of Sinclair, in passing Macgregor's

fold, while his dairy maid was employed in milking the cows, asked some milk to drink, which the woman refused: but he rudely compelled her to give him a pailful. Having quenched his thirst, he threw away the vessel, and spilled the remainder.

The dairy-maid having complained of the treatment she had met with, Macgregor immediately sent a party after Sinclair to bring him back, but he being refractory, a scuffle ensued, in which he was killed. Campbell of Inveraw, hearing of the fate of Sinclair, who was his vassal, resolved upon the destruction of Macgregor; who however was apprized of the design. The law at this time, having declared that no more than four Macgregors should be seen together: this chieftain was obliged to leave his house during the night, to avoid the implacable resolution of Inveraw, and take refuge among the hills. One stormy night, however, which was tremendously awful, he did not deem it necessary to take his usual precaution, supposing that no



human being would venture abroad; but he was mistaken; for at the moment he was consoling his family, and saying that they would not be in danger from their enemy on such a night, Inveraw and his party beset the house, murdered every soul within, and set it on fire.

The long continued and unjustifiable severities to which the clan had been subjected, rendered them wholly regardless of the laws: and as they were seldom permitted to remain in the undisturbed possession of any land which they either accidentally might have retained, or which they rented, they were in a manner forced to form associations for mutual defence, as well as for purposes of spoliation, which their state of outlawry seemed to authorise; and many of them having consequently become desperate, assimilated into bands, pursuing the loose and unprincipled occupation of banditti. Of this description a confederacy was entered upon in 1630, under solemn engagements and system-

atic rules; and conducted by a party of bold and enterprising Macgregors. They had, for some years, conducted themselves with such moderation among their own countrymen, that the law, violent and unrelenting as it still continued, could take no hold of them; and though they persevered in the old system of exacting Black-Mail, as a recompence for their services in protecting the property and cattle of those who paid such contributions, it was not regarded as criminal, but was sanctioned by the government, and regular charters, which were considered legal, were frequently entered into for that purpose.

This sect of Macgregors, however, from their vagabond lives, and ill-conducted schemes, had wantonly, or of necessity, committed several outrages over the country. They were headed by two brothers, Patrick and James Macgregor, with the denominative term of Gilleroy. They ultimately became so notorious, that the

elder brother, with three of his companions, were taken in Athol by John Roy Stewart, a singular character of his day ; and being sent to Edinburgh were executed. This Roy Stewart of Kincardine in Strathspey, though intimately connected in marriage with the Macgregors, seemed not to regard such ties ; and the younger brother, James, equally despising Stewart for his opposition, set fire to his house, and killed Stewart himself. Gilderoy was soon after way-laid by the military, and, with seven of his followers, conducted to Edinburgh, and hanged on Leith Walk. This person was the subject of the beautiful Scottish melody of Gilderoy. \*

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- \* " Gilderoy was a bonny boy,  
He had roses till his shoon ;  
His stockings were of silken soy,  
Wi' garters hanging down.  
It was, I ween, a comlie sight  
To see so trim a boy :  
He was my joy, and heart's delight,  
My handsome Gilderoy.

Before this time, the earl of Moray was the friend and ally of Donald Macgregor, a chieftain of the family of Glengyle.

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The queen of Scots possessed nought  
That my love let me want ;  
For cow and ewe he to me brought,  
And e'en whan they were skant :  
All these did honestly possess  
He never did annoy,  
Who never failed to pay their cess  
To my love Gilderoy,

My Gilderoy, baith far and near,  
Was fear'd in every town ;  
And bauldly bare away the geir,  
Of mony a lowland loun :  
For man to man durst meet him nane,  
He was so brave a boy ;  
At length, wi' numbers he was taen,  
My winsome Gilderoy.

Of Gilderoy sae fear'd they were  
Wi' irons his limbs they strung ;  
To Edinborow led him thair,  
And on a gallows hung.  
They hung him high aboon the rest,  
He was sae bauld a boy ;  
Thair dyed the youth wham I lued best,  
My handsome Gilderoy."

He was the father of the afterwards celebrated Rob Roy, and during the minority of the chief, who was his nephew, he was styled, "Tutor of Macgregor." He assisted the earl with three hundred of his clan, in an expedition to the north, to quell an insurrection of the Macphersons, who had risen against the earl as proprietor of the lands they possessed. Having succeeded in putting down the insurgents, in returning through the forest of Gaig in Lochaber, belonging to the earl of Huntly, Macgregor was challenged for shooting a deer, which he retorted by killing the forester, who was also a Macpherson, of the family of Cluny. For this aid, the earl of Moray granted him a lease of a farm, which still remains in possession of the family.

From his situation as guardian of his chief, he took upon himself all the rights and privileges of his superior. As such, he was engaged by the heiress of Kilmaronock, on the banks of the Leven, whose

name was Cochrane, to protect her lands from the depredation of thieves, for which service he received sixteen bolls of meal yearly. The lady, after having paid this tribute of Black-Mail for several years, at length declined to continue it, supposing herself secure, as the irruption of thieves had become less frequent in her neighbourhood. Macgregor, however, obstinately persisted in his demand, which was as firmly opposed ; and seeing that force was necessary, he brought down a body of men, assisted by his son-in-law, Macdonald of Glenco, who plundered and laid waste the lady's property, and obliged her to feu it off to various persons ; and hence the number of small lairds who now hold these lands.

During the arduous and destructive campaigns of Montrose in defence of his sovereign, the Macgregors and other clans from the mountains, united their energies, and followed that enterprising, though

unfortunate nobleman, in his undaunted career against the covenanters.

The tenets and frantic zeal of that sect were perfectly obnoxious to the Highlanders; and in every battle where their opponents were overthrown, they exulted no less over them as enemies to the king, than as differing from themselves in principles of religious belief.

The Macgregors were much respected and beloved by Montrose, for the extraordinary courage they exhibited on many occasions, and he did not fail to represent their loyalty to the king, who afterwards rescinded the acts of parliament against them, and permitted the restoration of their name, and other immunities of which they had been deprived: and although no act of the legislature was given out as individually applicable to the clan Gregor, for sixty years thereafter; yet they were included with other refractory clans of the Highlands, in many subsequent decrees of parliament for the suppression of their

outrages, and the general reformation of their country.

The exile of Charles the second, and the subsequent usurpation of Cromwell, were incidents of extreme vexation to the Highlanders ; and the moment the commander of Cromwell's troops left Scotland, some inefficient bodies of the clans began to assemble. When accounts of their defection had reached the Lowlands, the earl of Glencairn, with a degree of romantic chivalry which attended all his exploits, hastily set out to join them and take the command ; and having procured the co-operation of several chiefs, among whom the chieftain of Glengyle, with 200 of his men, attended, he marched from the neighbourhood of Lochearn, and at the pass of Aberfoyle met, and beat, with great loss, a large party of the Protector's army from the castle of Stirling.

Macgregor and his clan, accompanied the small army of Glencairn, afterwards consisting of five thousand men, through



various parts of the Highlands, until the latter was superceded by lord Middleton, who took the command.

While this desultory army was in Ross-shire, a circumstance took place, which, though not immediately connected with our subject, may still be narrated, as exhibiting the rude manners of the times :— The first act of Middleton's authority was to order a review of the troops, which accordingly took place ; and when it was over, Glencairn invited the general and superior officers to dine with him, at the laird of Kettle's house, four miles south of Dornoch, where he had his quarters. They were entertained with all the hospitality the country could afford ; and after dinner, Glencairn addressing their new commander, said,—“ My lord general, you see what a gallant army these worthy gentlemen here present and I have gathered together, at a time when it could hardly be expected that any number durst meet together ;

these men have come out to serve his majesty at the hazard of their lives, and of all that is dear to them: I hope, therefore, you will give them all the encouragement to do their duty, that lies in your power." On this, Sir George Monro started from his seat, and said to Glencairn,—"By G—, my lord, the men you speak of are nothing but a number of thieves and robbers; and ere long, I will bring another sort of men to the field." The chief of Glengarry conceiving himself implicated in this insulting remark, got up to chastise the impertinent baronet; but Glencairn checking him, said,—“Glen-garry, I am more concerned in this affront than you are.”—And turning to Monro, replied,—“You, Sir, are a base liar; for they are neither thieves nor robbers, but gallant gentlemen, and good soldiers.” Middleton commanded silence. Next morning Glencairn and Monro met to decide the dispute in the field. They

were on horseback, and having fired their pistols without effect, they drew their swords, when Monro having his bridle-hand wounded, begged to dismount. Glencairn agreed, and at the first bout, Monro was cut on the brow, and gave up. The earl was then in the act of running him through the body, when his servant forced his sword aside, saying,—“ My Lord, you have enough of him.” Glencairn was put under arrest, and being completely disgusted with the bad treatment he had received, left the army which he had formed, in a secret manner, and took with him his own troops and some volunteers. Middleton’s elevation was of short duration: he was deserted by the principal leaders, and being surprised among the hills of Lochaber, his army was wholly dispersed.

The executive government of the usurper, though rigorous in many instances against the Highlanders, yet sanctioned and enforced the exaction of Black-Mail

among them. \* But there can be no doubt, that this practice led to more gene-

\* " At Stirling, in ane quarter sessioun, held by sum Justices of his highness' peace, upon the third day of February 165<sup>8</sup>/<sub>9</sub>, the Laird of Touch being Chyrsman.

" Upon reading of ane petition given in be Captain M<sup>c</sup>Gregor, mackand mention, That several heritors and inhabitants of the paroches of Campsie, Dennie, Baldernock, Strablane, Killearn, Gargunnock an uthers, wtin the Schirrefdome of Stirling, did agree with him to oversee and preserve thair houses, goods and geir frae oppression, and accordinglie did pay him; and now that sum persones delay to mack payment according to agreement and use of payment, thairfoir it is ordered, that all heritors and inhabitants of the paroches aforesaid, mack payment to the said Captaine M<sup>c</sup>Gregor of their proportiones for his said service, till the first of February last past, without delay. All constables in the severall paroches are hereby commandit to see this order put in execution, as they will answer the contrair. It is also hereby declared, that all go have been ingadgit in payment, sall be liberat, after such time that they goe to Captaine Hew M<sup>c</sup>Gregor, and declare to him that they are not to expect any service frae him or he to expect any payment frae them. Just copie.

Extracted be JAMES STIRLING,  
Cl. of the peace, for Archibald  
Edmonstone, bailzie of Duntreath,  
to be published at the kirk of Strablane."

*From the Rev. W. M<sup>c</sup>G. STIRLING's History of Stirlingshire,*  
1817. p. 623.

ral and oppressive extortions, being often made a pretence for the indiscriminate spoliation of those who had come under no such stipulation.

It will appear singular, that the clan Macgregor though thus persecuted, and run down with such incessant cruelty and unfeeling wantonness, were generally accounted loyal, and seemed attached to every succeeding monarch who reigned over the kingdom.

But the ungracious requital they experienced, shewed a degree of barbarity and wickedness in those sovereigns which cannot be too much regretted, as they did not appear to consider the Macgregors as human beings, or mortals endowed with rational souls.

The first act of lenity passed by government in their favour, as we have remarked, was not until 1663, they having, for the space of two centuries before, been regarded as a proscribed and outlawed race. During this period, multitudes of the clan

were compelled to renounce their name and their country. They migrated into distant regions where they were unknown, being only then in safety; for the edicts of the legislature held them up to such universal reproach, that with the name of Macgregor was coupled some horrible idea, frightful, not only to old women and children, but to men who had the popular character of courage in the field, and wisdom in the state.

That they were, however, misled, and instigated to such inhumanity by the neighbouring heads of clans, is not to be disputed. Jealous of that clan, they trembled at their bravery and increasing power; while the extensive territories they at one time held in their possession, called forth their envy; and their rapacity left no means untried to ruin the clan Gregor, which their influence, with a profligate council, too readily effected.

MEMOIR  
OF  
ROB ROY MACGREGOR,  
AND SOME  
BRANCHES OF HIS FAMILY.

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“ The eagle he was lord above,  
But Rob was lord below.”—WORDSWORTH.

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WHILE the clan Gregor laboured, as we have attempted to describe, amidst hardships and calamities nearly unparalleled in the history of the British nation, a champion arose among them, who avenged, if he did not effectually redress, their wrongs, and supported, with undismayed resolution, the native hardihood and valour

of his race :—This was the celebrated ROBERT MACGREGOR, or ROB ROY. He was denominated Roy,—a Celtic or Gaelic phrase, significant of his ruddy complexion and colour of hair, and bestowed upon him as a distinctive appellation among his kindred ;—a practice long adopted, and still followed in the Highlands, where, from the most trifling fortuitous incidents, or bodily appearance, names are bestowed, often in derision, which always adhere, not only to those who receive them, but to their posterity.

Rob Roy was the second son of Donald Macgregor, of the family of Glengyle, a lieutenant-colonel in the king's service, by a daughter of Campbell of Glenlyon, consequently of no discreditable birth.

The family of Glengyle owed their origin to the fifth son of the laird of Macgregor, about 1430. He was named Dugald Ciar, —of the mouse colour. Having been received into the family of a person of the name of Macintyre, who resided at Inver-



carnaig in Balquhiddar, he afterwards became his heir. Ciar had two sons; but Gregor Dow the youngest, appears to have been the founder of the Glengyle branch of the clan. He was first a cottar under a subordinate tribe, named M'Cruiter, who held some lands from the laird of Buchanan; but these tenants having lost their means, and Gregor growing richer, eventually expelled them. Being in favour, and good repute with the young laird of Buchanan, he got a lease of Glengyle, which was afterwards renewed to his great grandson, when the lands fell into the hands of the family of Montrose. Gregor's residence was then at Inverlochlarig, among the braes of Balquhiddar, and as the oral genealogical accounts denote, he was the 'Fear Tighe,' or head of the house. Gregor Dow was married to a Macgregor, a relation of his own, by whom he had Callum, or Malcom.

This Callum while a young man, was implicated for an outrage on the property,

and an attempt to carry off the person, of an heiress in Strathtay ; and having failed to appear at Perth to answer for his conduct, he was outlawed. Under this sentence he continued for several years, wandering about the most unfrequented parts of the Highlands; but chiefly among the recesses of his own country. The young lady whose abduction he had tried, was distantly related to the Earl of Argyll, who made several exertions to seize Callum. Near the head of Balquhiddar stood a small public house, which Callum occasionally frequented for refreshment, and to hear what news was stirring; but to avoid detection, his visits were in the dark. Argyll, with his wonted antipathy for the clan Gregor, having heard that Callum often resorted to this house, went to it one night with a party of men, expecting to surprise Macgregor; but he was disappointed. He stepped in, however, and got some whisky with its usual accompaniment of bread and cheese. While thus

employed, Callum arrived at the house; but took his usual precaution of looking through a small window to see who was within. He was surprised to see Argyll, and listening to his conversation, heard him say, that he ‘wished he had as firm a hold of Callum Macgregor, as he had of a piece of cheese he was cutting.’ Callum’s servant, who also heard the wish, cocked his gun to shoot Argyll; but his master would not allow him. A few days thereafter, Callum wrote to Argyll, mentioning the narrow escape he had, when Argyll, in gratitude, instantly applied to the privy council for Callum’s pardon, which he obtained, and Macgregor was restored to his liberty.

Callum was first married to a daughter of the laird of Macfarlane, whom he repudiated, and afterwards married a lady of the house of Keappoch in Lochaber, by whom he had two sons, John and Donald. This Donald, as before noticed, married the daughter of Campbell of Taineagh,

who had two daughters and two sons, John, and our hero, Rob Roy.

During the early years of Rob Roy Macgregor, he was not observed to possess any remarkable feature of that characteristic sagacity and intrepidity which afterwards distinguished him among his countrymen. The education he received, though not liberal, was deemed sufficient for a man who was only intended to follow the quiet avocations of a rural life; but he was endowed with strong natural parts, and readily acquired the essential, though rude accomplishments of the age. The use of the broad sword was among the first arts learned by young men, being considered an indispensable qualification for all classes; and Rob Roy could soon wield it with such dexterity as few or none could equal. In this he was favoured by a robust and muscular frame, and uncommon length of arm, advantages which made him daring and resolute. His knowledge of human nature was acute and varied; and his manners

were complacent when unruffled by passion; but roused by opposition, he was fierce and determined.

At an early period, he studied the ancient history, and recited the poetry of his country; and while he contemplated the sullen grandeur of his native wilds, corresponding ideas impressed his soul, and he would spend whole days in the admiration of a sublime portraiture of nature. The rugged mountains whose summits were often hid in the clouds that floated around them; the dark valley encircled by wooded eminences; the bold promontory opposed to the foaming ocean, and sometimes adorned by the castle of a chieftain; the still bosom of the lake that reflected the surrounding landscape; the impetuous mountain cataract; the dreary silence of the cavern, were objects that greatly influenced his youthful feelings, and disposed his mind to the cultivation of generous and manly sentiments. These impressions, received when his imagination glowed with

the fervour of youth, were never afterwards eradicated. They continued to bias his temper, and to give his disposition a cast of romantic chivalry, which he exemplified in many of his future actions.

His parents were of the presbyterian church, in which faith he was also reared; but he was not free from those superstitious notions so prevalent in his country: and although few men possessed more strength of mind in resisting the operation of false and gloomy tenets, he was sometimes led away from the principles he had adopted, to a belief in supernatural appearances.

Though possessed of qualities that would have fitted him for a military life, the occupations assigned to Rob Roy were of a more homely description. It was customary at that time, as it is at present, for gentlemen of property, as well as their tenantry, to deal in the trade of grazing and selling of cattle, and to this employment did Rob Roy also dedicate himself. He took a tract of land in Balquhiddar for that pur-

pose, and for some years pursued a prosperous course. But his cattle were often stolen, in common with those of his neighbours, by hordes of banditti from the shires of Inverness, Ross, and Sutherland, who infested the country, so that to protect himself from the depredations of these marauders, he was constrained to maintain a party of men; and to this cause may be attributed the warlike habits which he afterwards acquired.

In the latter days of his father, Rob Roy assisted him in all his concerns, especially in that of collecting his fees of protection; and after the old man's demise, he pursued a similar course of life, and received such black-mail from many proprietors of his vicinity, an engagement which he fulfilled with more determination and effect than had formerly been experienced; and it was in a pursuit after some thieves that he gave the first proofs of his activity and courage: A considerable party of Macras from the western coast of Ross, had committed an

outrage on the property of Finlarig, and carried off fifteen head of cattle. An express informed Rob Roy of the circumstance, and being the first call of the kind he had received, he lost no time in collecting his followers to the number of twelve, and they set off to overtake the men of Ross and their spoil. They travelled two days and a night before they obtained any other information as to their track, than at times seeing the impression of the cattle's feet on the ground. On the second night, being somewhat fatigued, they lay down on the heather to rest till morning; this was in a dreary glen situated near the confines of Badenoch. It was deep and dark, and appeared encompassed by mountains whose tops were not visible to the eye. No sound disturbed the silence of night, except the hoarse croaking of the raven, as she sought her nest among the crags. A river that run along the valley, was hid by thick coppice wood that skirted its margin, through



which a half-formed path conducted the traveller.

Rob Roy and his men had not long stretched themselves on the heath, when one of them discovered a fire at some distance. This he communicated to his companions, and they went on to reconnoitre, when they found it was a band of tinkers who had pitched a tent close by, and were carousing. Their mirth, however, was turned into terror when they beheld Rob Roy and his party, as they little expected such intrusion in so secluded a place. But they soon recognized Macgregor, whose appearance was so striking, that to have seen him once was sufficient to impress his features on the memory, and fix his image in the recollection of the most indifferent observer.

The tinkers informed him that they had seen the Macras, who were at no great distance, and two of the fraternity agreed to conduct his party to the spot, for which they set out, after having partaken of such

fare as the wallets of the gang could afford.

The freebooters had halted for the security of their spoil, in a narrow part of the glen, confined by semicircular rocks, where the Macgregors overtook them just as they were setting out, and as the morning began to dawn on the lofty pinnacles of the mountains. Rob Roy, with a voice which resounded among the craggy acclivities, charged them to stop on their peril; but as they disregarded the order, he instantly rushed upon them, and before they had time to rally, six of their number were wounded, and lay prostrate on the ground. Eleven who remained, made a stout resistance, and it was not until two were killed, and five more wounded, that they gave up the contest. Four of Rob Roy's lads were sorely wounded, and one killed, and he himself received a cut on his left arm from the captain of the banditti. The booty being thus recovered, were driven back, and restored to the rightful owner.

Rob Roy received great praise for this exploit, achieved under such disadvantageous circumstances, and those who had not formerly afforded him their countenance, were now anxious to contribute a donation of black-mail.

In raising this tax, Rob Roy was sanctioned, if not by act of Parliament, at least by custom and local institution; an instance of which has formerly been given. He was for some time employed in assisting the police of the different districts in collecting imposts that were paid for maintaining the 'Black Watch,' a corps of provincial militia, whose duty it was to protect the lives and properties of the people from distant plunderers. This corps, wholly composed of Highlanders, were supported by levies thus laid on, which were extorted in a manner no less compulsory than the more private contribution of black-mail, a modification of the same tax. These independent companies of the Black Watch, from the celebrity they acquired, became afterwards

regular troops, and were the origin of the gallant 42d regiment of foot, for a long time known by the name of the Highland Watch.

Rob Roy, whose private engagements of protection were thus in a great degree authorized, openly demanded these dues of black-mail as his just right, and sometimes extorted them by strong measures, which gave rise to reports of his being unjust and cruel.

This tributary impost had long been suffered to prevail in the Highlands, and though it often became oppressive, the custom of many ages had confirmed the practice, so that it was considered neither unjust nor dishonourable to enforce it; and from its effects being in general beneficial in securing the forbearance and protection of those to whom it was paid, it was commonly submitted to as an indispensable usage. It consisted of money, meal, or cattle, according to agreement.

The respectability of his connections, and

his birth as a gentleman, entitled our hero to be treated as such, and he was received into the first families, and admitted to the best company in his country.

He formed a matrimonial engagement with Mary, a daughter of Macgregor of Comar, who was a woman of an agreeable temper and domestic habits; active and economical in the management of her family; and though steady and resolute, was yet far from being the inhuman virago she is represented in the late novel of Rob Roy: nor does it appear, excepting on one occasion, afterwards to be mentioned, that she took any part in the desultory concerns of her husband.

Rob Roy was not, as has been said, possessed of any patrimonial estate. His father usually lived in Glengyle as a tenant, and took upon himself latterly the tutorship of his nephew, who was tacksman of these lands; but Rob Roy became proprietor of Craigcrostan in the following manner:—When Macgregor of Macgregor was driven

from his possessions in Glenurchy by the Campbells, he bought the lands of Inversnait and Craigcrostan, then of small value, although of considerable bounds, extending from the head of Loch Lomond twelve miles along its eastern border, and stretching far into the interior of the country, and partly round the base of the stupendous mountain of Ben-Lomond. On the demise of the chief in 1693 \*, he left his property to a natural brother, Archibald, who was laird of Kilmannan. This person was succeeded by his son Hugh, who courted a daughter of the Laird of Leny; but Rob Roy, from what cause is not known, raised

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\* This Gregor Macgregor died at the age of thirty-two, and was buried on the island of Inchcallich, (witch's isle) in Loch Lomond. He gave instructions some time before his death, that no woman should, at any after period, be interred in his grave. Many years having elapsed, the body of a woman was by accident, placed in it, as the people who attended her funeral were not aware of Macgregor's request. Some of his clan heard of the circumstance, and holding the promise of their fathers as sacred and binding on them, they removed the corpse of the woman from the place, and interred it elsewhere.

suspicious against him in the mind of the young lady, who, in consequence rejected her lover. He then paid his addresses to a daughter of Colquhoun of Luss, and their marriage day was fixed; but Rob Roy again interfered, and Miss Colquhoun also refused to fulfil her engagement. Mortified at such treatment, the young chieftain went to Falkirk, where he married a woman of mean extraction, which so displeased his friends, that they no longer regarded him as their connection: But Rob Roy vexed to see him discarded, altered his behaviour, and afterwards paid him much attention. The young man was now so thoroughly disgusted with his clan, that he gave up his estate to Rob Roy, and leaving his country, was never more heard of; nor was it ever known whether Rob Roy gave value for the property, or if it was gifted to him: He afterwards, however, took the title of Craigmichael, and was sometimes denominated baron of Inversnait, a term long applied to puisne lairds, all over Scotland.

The peculiar constitution of clanship among the Macgregors, formed a bond of union which no privation could tear asunder, nor contention overcome; and the modifications of that system which Rob Roy adopted among those who followed him, brought their compact to a plan of such solidity, as rendered them the terror of surrounding countries.

In many of those desultory forays from the mountains, which took place in his day, and spread dismay and misery among the inhabitants of the Lowland borders, Rob Roy was not the commander. Several other tribes who assumed his name, were often guilty of rigorous extortion, and committed irregularities which he would have considered disgraceful; and some of his boldest conflicts were manifested in chastening the impudence of those marauders.

Many of those evils which arose from feudal manners and hereditary antipathies, still remained in the Highlands with unabated virulence, and at this time were



greatly aggravated by the madness of church politics, that defied all rational restriction; led to the commission of barbarities shocking to nature; and rendered the parties no less despicable as men, than unworthy as Christians.

The great families of Montrose and Argyll, long at variance on political topics, were now at personal animosity; and jealous of the growing importance of each other were anxious to conciliate the friendship of Rob Roy, whose independent mind, and daring spirit, made him either a valuable auxiliary, or a formidable enemy.

When Macgregor was fairly settled, and tacitly confirmed as laird of Craigcrostan, he was still a young man, and he was naturally elated with an acquisition that gave him some consequence in his country. Montrose his near neighbour, foreseeing the necessity of gaining his confidence, made a proposition to enter into copartnery with him in the trade of cattle dealing, a plan in which he readily acquiesced, and being

considered a good judge of cattle, and a successful drover, Montrose had every reliance on his abilities. He accordingly advanced Rob Roy 1000 merks (about £50 sterling) who was also expected to lay out a similar sum, and the profits were to be divided.

About this time, Highland cattle were in great request in England, and to that country Rob Roy was in the habit of making frequent journies for carrying on this traffic. During these excursions to the south, from his obliging disposition, lively conversation, and strict regard to his word, which no consideration could induce him to violate, he gained the esteem of all who knew, or did business with him. Besides this sum laid out in the purchase of cattle, Montrose, at different times gave Rob Roy money on the security of his estate.

On the other hand, the earl of Argyll, whose family had been the scourge of the clan Gregor, not only relaxed from all severities against that people, but was now

willing to form an alliance with Rob Roy, whose character was notorious, hoping, from his local situation, that he would be a source of constant annoyance to Montrose.

Other motives, certainly more commendable, though not so probable, have been assigned as the cause of Argyll's attention to Rob Roy. Argyll, it is said, felt conscious of the cruelties and injustice his ancestors had exercised over the clan, and was inclined to befriend Rob Roy, their descendant, who seemed determined to support the former consequence of his progenitors. To this he was also incited, from the belief, that out of respect for him Rob Roy had assumed the name of Campbell, that of Macgregor being under proscription; but Rob Roy, though he did this in compliment to his mother, and in compliance with the law, was yet acknowledged in the country, and by his clan, under no other name than that of Macgregor. His signature, however, afterwards appears to a

writ dated in 1703, as “ Robert Campbell of Inversnait.”

Though Rob Roy, in common with his clan, was compelled to resign his family name, the wrongs which his ancestors had sustained, still rankled in his bosom, and he spurned at the overtures of Argyll: but an incident afterwards took place, that effected an important change in his sentiments and conduct towards Montrose, and laid the foundation of a lasting friendship betwixt him and Argyll, which materially influenced his future destiny.

In his transactions with the marquis of Montrose, Rob Roy was the active manager. He had carried them on with various success for some time; but a Macdonald, an inferior partner, being on one occasion entrusted with a large sum of money, fled from the country, and eluded pursuit, which greatly shattered Rob Roy's trading concerns, and he was neither able to pay Montrose his money, nor to support his own credit. The copartnery being dissolv-

ed from this circumstance, Rob Roy was required to make over his property in satisfaction of the claims of Montrose against him; but this he rejected, as contrary to his principles and purpose. The threats and entreaties from Montrose's factor, Graham of Killearn, were equally unavailing, and a law-suit was at length instituted against Rob Roy, in which he was compelled to give up his lands in wadset, (mortgage) to Montrose, under the condition that they should again revert to himself, provided he could restore the money. Some time thereafter Rob Roy's finances having improved, he offered to return the sum for which his estate was held; but it was pretended, that besides interest, and various other expenses, the amount had greatly increased, and that it would take time to make out the statement. In this equivocal manner he was amused, and ultimately deprived of his property.

The circumstances of the Revolution, which had just taken place, produced great

commotions in the Highlands, where the natives were well affected to the expelled house of Stewart; and many of the chieftains were arraying their people to be in readiness for action.

Argyll at first attached himself to the Prince of Orange, but not being, since the attainder and judicial murder of his father, restored to his property and jurisdictions, was faltering in his sentiments, and like the majority of his countrymen, was desirous of having his followers in readiness to act as occasion might require. And aware, that in the unsettled state of the times, Rob Roy would be a valuable auxiliary, he renewed his entreaties to him, and from his late disagreement with Montrose, he readily promised his assistance.

The suspicions of Montrose were awake, and he kept a watchful eye over the conduct and transactions of Argyll, of whose intimacy with Macgregor he had been informed; and eager for the destruction of a family who appeared to rival him in great-

ness, he wrote a letter to Rob Roy, in which he promised that if he would go to Edinburgh, and give such information as would convict Argyll of treasonable practices he would not only withdraw the mortgage upon his property, but in addition, give him a sum of money. Rob Roy, however, despising the offer, took no other notice of the letter, than to forward it to Argyll, who soon took occasion to confront Montrose with a charge of malevolence. But Rob Roy was the sufferer, for Montrose immediately procured an adjudication of his estate, and it was evicted for a sum very inadequate to its value.

The resentment of Macgregor was now kindled into fury, not so much for the loss of his property, as from the forcible expulsion of his family, during his absence, under circumstances of the utmost indignity and barbarity, by Graham of Killearn. This man, with the wantonness and cruelty of a savage, treated Mrs. Macgregor in a man-

ner too shocking to be related, \* an outrage which her husband never forgave, and which certainly justified the measures of retaliation he afterwards adopted.

The civil discord which had prevailed in the nation, during the atrocious reign of Charles the second, became still more dreadful on the accession of his brother James, whose bigotry permitted the most odious crimes, and authorised such oppression and cruelty as the mind shudders to contemplate. In such scenes of horror, Rob Roy had often been present, not as a perpetrator, but a silent spectator, whose soul burned with indignation at their wickedness, regretting, that although his arm was powerful, it was not sufficiently vigorous to crush the whole band of inhuman wretches who implicitly executed the bloody commands of the king. Having, after he had been expelled from his estate, gone to Carlisle, in order to recover a sum

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\* See Macgregor Stirling's History of Stirlingshire, p 715.



of money due to him; in returning by Moffat, he observed an officer and a party of military engaged in hanging on a tree four peasants, whom they called fanatics. While this execution was going on, a young woman who was bound to the same tree, bewailed the fate of her father and brother, two of those who suffered. The deadly work being completed, four of the soldiers seized the young woman, unloosed her from the tree, and having tied her hands and feet, were carrying her towards the river, to plunge her in the flood, regardless of her tears and entreaties for mercy. Our hero interposed, his heart being wrung with sympathy, and amazed at such unmanly cruelty, commanded the perpetrators to stop, demanding an explanation, "Why they treated a helpless female in so barbarous a manner." The officer, with an arrogant tone, "desired him to be gone, otherwise he would be used in the same manner, for daring to interrupt the king's instructions." The miscreants, basely exult-

ing in their barbarity, were about to toss the girl into the stream over a steep bank. Rob Roy thus derided, became frantic with rage, and with herculean strength, sprung upon the soldiers, and in an instant, eight of them were struggling in the water.

The officer and the remaining ten men were so much confounded, that they stood motionless. In this pause Rob Roy cut the cords that bound the girl, and drawing his claymore, attacked the officer, who speedily fell. The soldiers beset him on all sides, but having killed two of them, the rest fled to the town, and left him master of the field, to the unspeakable joy of the young woman, and the great delight of the peasantry who stood around.

Leaving the field of action, our hero immediately bent his course homeward; but when he found himself, as has been stated, thus forcibly deprived of his property, and in a manner which he considered both unjust and oppressive on the part of Montrose and his factor, he seemed to feel it as a

duty he owed to himself and his family, to take ample revenge on the authors of his misfortunes; and for that purpose, he retained a party of men, who were no less resolute than himself, and keen to enter on exploits that promised them redress.

His first act of hostility against Montrose was at a term, when he knew the tenantry of that nobleman were to pay their rents, of which notice had been given them of the time; but two days previously Rob Roy and his lads called upon them, and obliged them to give him the money, for which, however, he granted them acknowledgements "that it was on account of Montrose."

In this compulsory manner he levied the rents from the tenants for several years, and Montrose conscious, perhaps, that he had taken undue advantage of Rob Roy, seemed to overlook the matter until a subsequent occasion, when the factor was collecting his rents at Chapellaroch in Stirlingshire.

Rob Roy had given out some days before, that he had gone to Ireland, and the factor concluded that he would meet with no interruption in his duty. Towards evening, however, Rob Roy placed his men in a wood in the neighbourhood, and went himself with his piper playing before him, to the inn of Chapellaroch, where Killearn was attended, as a matter of compliment, by several gentlemen of the vicinity. Alarmed at the sound of the pipes, they all started up to discover from whence it proceeded; and Killearn, in great consternation, beheld Rob Roy approaching the door.

He had finished his collection, but the bags containing the money, were hastily thrown for concealment on a loft in the room. Rob Roy entered with the usual salutation, and the factor, though he trembled for his money, at first had no suspicion of his final purpose, as he laid down his sword, and partook of the entertainment, which was no sooner over, than he desired

his piper to strike up a tune. This was a signal to his men, who, in a few minutes, surrounded the house, and six of them entered the room with drawn swords, when Rob Roy laying hold of his own, as if about to go away, asked the factor, 'How he had come on with his collection.' 'I have got nothing,' said Killearn, 'I have not yet begun to collect.' 'No, no, chamberlain,' replied Rob Roy, 'your falsehood will not do with me, I must count fairly with you by the book.' Resistance being useless, the book was exhibited, and according to it, the money was given up, for which Rob Roy granted a receipt.

But from the infamous treatment his family received from Killearn, together with the part he had acted in the infringement of the contract that deprived him of his property, Rob Roy was resolved to punish him, and he had him immediately conveyed and placed in an island near the east end of Loch Keturrin, now rendered conspicuous

as the supposed residence of the fair ELLEN,  
the LADY of the LAKE.

“ —————the shore around;  
'Twas all so close with copse-wood bound,  
Nor track nor pathway might declare  
That human foot frequented there,—  
Here for retreat, in dangerous hour,  
Some chief had framed a rustic bower.”

In this island was Killearn confined for a considerable time; and when set at liberty, was admonished by Rob Roy no more to collect the rents of that country, which he meant in future to do himself, declaring, that as the lands originally belonged to the Macgregors, who lost them by unfair attainder, and other surreptitious means, such alienation was an unnatural and illegal deprivation of the right of succeeding generations; and from this conviction, he continued to be the constant enemy of the Grahams, the Murrays, and the Drummonds, who then claimed, and still inherit, those extensive domains.

The steady adherence of the Highlanders to the expatriated house of Stewart, was

so well known, and so much dreaded by every prince who succeeded them on the British throne, that their motions were constantly watched with a jealous eye, and they were constrained to hold their communings, which related to the affairs of the exiles, in the most secret and clandestine manner.

Some time subsequent to the unsuccessful attempt of the Highland clans under Dundee, at Killicrankie, a great meeting of chieftains took place in Braidalbane, under pretence of hunting the deer; but in reality for the purpose of ascertaining the sentiments of each other respecting the Stewart cause. Opinions were unanimous; and a bond of faith and mutual support, previously written, was signed. By the negligence of a chieftain to whom this bond was entrusted, it fell into the hands of captain Campbell of Glenlyon, then at Fort-William, who, from his connexion with many whose names were appended, did not immediately disclose the contents; but from

the deserved odium which was attached to that person, from having a command in the party who perpetrated the infamous massacre of Glencoe, he was justly despised and execrated even by his nearest friends; and when it was known that a man of such inhuman feelings held this bond, those who signed it were seriously alarmed, and various plans were suggested for recovering it. Rob Roy who was at this meeting of the clans had also affixed his name; but on his own account he was indifferent, as he regarded neither the king nor his government. He was, however, urged by several chiefs to exert himself, and if possible to recover the bond. With this view he went to Fort-William in disguise, not with his usual number of attendants, and getting access to Captain Campbell, who was a near relation of his own, he discovered that, out of revenge for the contemptuous manner in which the chieftains now treated the captain, he had put the bond into the possession of the governor of the garrison, who



was resolved to forward it to the privy council; and Rob Roy learning by accident the day on which it was to be sent, took his leave, and went home. The despatch which contained the bond was made up by governor Hill, and sent from Fort-William, escorted by an ensign's command, which in those countries always accompanied the messages of government. On the third day's march, Rob Roy, and fifty of his men, met this party in Glendochart, and ordering them to halt, demanded their despatches. The officer refused; but was told that he must either give up their lives and the despatches together, or the despatches alone. The ferocious looks and appearance of his antagonist bespoke no irresolution. The packet was given up; and Rob Roy having taken out the bond he wanted, begged the officer would excuse the delay he had occasioned, and wishing him a good journey, left the military to proceed unmolested. By this bold exploit many chieftains

saved their heads, and the forfeiture of a number of estates was prevented.

We have formerly noticed, that several mighty chiefs of the Highlands had augmented their territories by the suppression of inferior lairds, who did not hold their lands by subordinate charters. In order to reduce these unprotected barons, and annex their properties to the estate of the more powerful families, a knighted elevè of the house of Argyll was commissioned, and among some others, he had seized upon a small estate in Glendochart. This iniquitous practice was insisted upon after the junction of the kingdoms under the sixth James, that it might be known upon what grounds landlords held their estates; but our hero considering it as repugnant to justice, was determined to redress the grievance. He therefore sent his men to Glenurchy, to waylay the obnoxious knight, at a defile which wound along the craggy cliffs of Ben-Cruachan. After waiting for some time, they readily effected their purpose,

secured the baronet, and conveyed him towards Tyndrum, where Rob Roy met them. He reproached the knight with his injustice, and made him sign a letter, restoring the lands to the right owner: and when he had done this, he took him to St. Fillan's pool, near that place, and ducking him heartily, told him, that from the established virtues of that pool, a dip in it might improve the knight's honour, so that he would not again rob a poor man of his lands. \*

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\* This baronet had rendered himself despicable by many similar acts of irregularity, prior to this period, one or two of which we shall state for the reader's amusement:—Having heard that Maclean of Kingaerloch, though he could show a long line of ancestry, could produce no charter nor legal feoffment by which he held of a superior, the knight set out by sea with a party of armed vassals to fasten on this property, and turn out the owner; but his ungracious employment created such suspicion, as made him a dangerous scourge. But Maclean was aware of him, and observed his approach. He hastily collected some armed men, placed them in a concealed situation, and walked alone to the shore to receive the knight. On their way towards the house, the baronet asked Maclean if he had a charter for his lands; to which he replied, that he had;—and coming immediately on his armed band, who then brandished their swords,—“There”—said Maclean, “is my char-

Contracts of *wadset*, as they were called, were then a common practice in the High-

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ter." The knight asked no more questions, and they parted as friends.

But he was more successful with another estate, the proprietor of which was a more fit object for his designs, being a man of imbecile judgment. His name was Macdougall: he had been married for several years, but having no children to heir his property, the baronet advised him to turn off his wife, and that he would provide him with another. This was accordingly done, the knight got him a near relation of his own, and immediately brought an action against him for bigamy, seized his lands as a forfeiture, and added them to the estate of his patron.

A near relation of the knight's, Campbell of Calder, was going by boat to visit his property of the island of Islay. In passing through a narrow channel on the west coast of Argyllshire, he was fired at from the shore and killed. Suspicion of this murder fell upon Campbell of Tirifour; but no proof of his criminality could for some time be obtained. The prying genius of the baronet, however, found a track in which, by the old rule of a Scots proverb, he made the discovery. He knew that this Campbell of Tirifour had a wife, whose pride and vanity, were her leading passions; and according to her own estimation, fitted her for a more elevated rank. In the absence of her husband, the knight frequently waited upon her with a view of extracting some confessions regarding his guilt; but the lady was no less cautious, than the baronet was cunning, until one day he assumed more than ordinary seriousness in his manner. He told her that he had long respected her abilities and appearance, and regretted to see her in a situation so

lands, and as we have observed, many small proprietors were swallowed up by superi-

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far beneath her deserts; that, having thus professed himself her admirer, no means appeared by which he could promise himself the happiness of raising her to importance, unless it were to get quit of her husband, by declaring, and proving him to be the assassin of Calder. The lady heard and believed the promises of the knight, to confirm which he gave her a written assurance, that upon her giving such information as would convict her husband of the imputed murder, he would himself marry her. Satisfied with this paper, she exhibited the required proof of her husband's guilt, and his life as well as his property was the expiation. Turned out of her house, and become despicable from having brought her husband to the gallows, she at last applied to the knight that he might fulfil his promise of making her his wife. He received her politely, and told her, that from his being bred for the church, he was ready to perform his promise, and would marry her to any man she pleased. Mortified at the disappointment, shocked at her own conduct, and the duplicity of the knight, despair took possession of her mind, and her end was miserable.

The animosity which the Campbells bore to the more ancient clans, was always a source of contention, particularly with the Macdonalds, their most powerful rivals. A tribe of this clan under the distinguishing name of MacIans, (sons of John,) occupied the extensive wilds of Ardnamurchan,—(point of the great ocean,) and were regarded by the Campbells as fit objects of spoliation. From the success that had attended some of the knight's exploits in that way, he marched at the head of an armed force, with an avowed intention to wrest from that people their ancient jurisdic-

ors, from unfair advantage which was taken under the supposed obligations of those agreements. Many flagitious means were adopted to evade and disannul the privileges of the needy proprietor; and from the extraordinary authority which a superior claimed over his vassals during the feudal ages, it was scarcely possible for the infe-

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tion. But aware of his purpose, and not deficient in the native intrepidity of their race, they met him and his followers at Strontian, the south-eastern boundary of their country, determined on opposition. Each party halted on the opposite banks of the river; but the Campbells seeing the resolution of their opponents, their pretended demands of feu duty, were easily accommodated, and mutual forbearance took place. As both clans were preparing to depart, one of the Campbells made a signal insulting to the Macdonalds, and degradating to their proud spirit. This was instantly resented. One of the Maconalds levelled his piece, and killed the fellow on the spot; but no other hostility was then offered on either side. The head of the dead man was cut off, and forwarded by an express to the privy council at Edinburgh, with a false and aggravated account, stating the lawless condition of the MacIans, and craving letters of fire and sword against them, which, from the temper of the king's administrators, was readily granted, and speedily put in force by the baronet and his sanguinary band, whereby the Macdonalds were expelled, and their country alienated.

rior to resist his rapacity, or to defend his lawful heritage against such powerful odds.

The lands of Glengyle were under a redeemable bond of this description, when Rob Roy's nephew succeeded to them. A neighbouring chieftain had lent a sum of money on them, and if not repaid in ten years, the lands were to be the forfeiture, though the sum was not half their value. Rob Roy knowing that every advantage would be taken of the contract, gave his nephew the money, who went to retire the bond. The period of redemption had only a few months to run; and under pretence that the bond could not then be found, the money was refused. Rob Roy, in the meantime, had been employed in some other affair, and the matter having lain over, the bond was allowed to expire. The holder of it sent a party to take possession of the lands in his name; got himself infested on it in the common form; and young Macgregor was ordered to remove himself, his dependants, and cattle, in eight days. Rob Roy

could not suffer such treatment; and having assembled his *gillies*, set out to obtain restitution. The chieftain whom he sought was then in Argyllshire, whether our hero proceeded; but he met him travelling in Strathfillan, took him prisoner, and carried him to a small inn not far distant. He told the chieftain, that he would not part with him until he produced the bond of Glengyle, and desired that he would instantly send for it to his castle. The chieftain aware of Rob Roy's disposition, and apprehensive of personal injury, agreed to give it up when he got home; but our hero put no trust in his promise, and he was forced to comply. Two trusty men, along with two of Rob Roy's, were despatched, and at the end of two days returned with the bond. When it was delivered, the chieftain demanded his money; but Rob Roy would pay none, telling him, that the sum was even too small a fine for the outrage he had attempted, and that he might be thankful if he escaped in a sound skin.



The arbitrary and uncertain tenures by which proprietors in the Highlands held their lands, and supported their consequence for many ages, had even at this late period of their history, scarcely experienced any amendment; and frivolous and unjust pretences were often considered sufficient to deprive a man of his right. Against such acts of violence, though overlooked by the indifference of government, Rob Roy Macgregor manfully and openly drew his sword. He was the strenuous opponent of every deed of cruelty, or breach of faith, especially if committed upon those under the pressure of misfortune; the orphan, the widow, the poor, were those for whom he stood boldly forward, and proclaimed himself the champion; and to supply their wants with the means of the rich, was his greatest delight; and an appeal to his generosity was never disregarded. Lest his own resources might not be adequate to those charitable ends, he entered into agreement with different proprietors for their

mutual defence; and a contract founded upon this reciprocal basis, was entered into betwixt him and Buchanan of Arnprior; and with the Campbells of Lochnell, Glenfalloch, Lochdochart, and Glenlyon, about the same time.

On the estate of Perth, a clansman of Rob Roy's occupied a farm on a regular lease; but the factor, Drummond of Blairdrummond, took occasion to break it, and the tenant was ordered to remove. Rob Roy hearing the story, went to Drummond castle to redress this grievance. On his arrival there, early on a morning, the first he met was Blairdrummond, in front of the house, and knocking him down, without speaking a word, walked on to the gate. Perth, who saw this from a window, immediately appeared, and, to soften his asperity, gave him a cordial welcome. He told Perth, that he wanted no show of hospitality, he insisted only to get back the tack of which his namesake had been deprived, otherwise he would let loose his legions on

his property. Perth was obliged to comply, the lease was restored, and Rob Roy sat down quietly and breakfasted with the earl.

Graham of Killearn, who was the chamberlain or factor on the estate of Montrose, was a second cousin of that nobleman; and he left no means untried to recover the rents of his lord, in which he had often displayed great want of humanity and fellow-feeling. He was in the constant practice of distressing those tenants who were in arrear, and was consequently despised in the country. He had once sequestered the goods and cattle of a poor widow for arrears of rent, and when Rob Roy heard of the matter, he went to her, and gave her the 300 merks she owed, at the same time desiring her when she paid it to get a receipt. On the legal day, the officers of the law appeared at the widow's house to take away her effects, when she paid their demand; but Rob Roy met them after they left her, made them surrender the money they had extort-

ed, and gave them a good drubbing, with an advice not to do the like again.

Under similar circumstances he relieved a needy tenant on the same estate, who was deficient in the rent of three years. When the man afterwards offered to repay the loan, our hero would not receive it, as he said he had got it back from Killearn.

Feuds and violent conflicts of clans, still continued prevalent, with all the animosity which marked the rude character of the times; and a contest having arisen betwixt the houses of Perth and Athol, Rob Roy was requested to take part with the former: and though Perth was no favourite with him, he readily agreed to give his assistance, as a return for a good office, and as he would undertake any thing to distress Athol. Having assembled sixty of his clan, he marched to Drummond castle with seven pipers playing. The Atholmen were already on the banks of the Earn, and the Macgregors and Drummonds proceeded to attack them; but they no sooner recognized

the Macgregors, whom they regarded as demons, than they fled from the field, and were pursued, with the loss of several men, to the precincts of their own country.

The practice of carrying off the cattle of other clans was still common in those countries; and the followers of Rob Roy were no less guilty of these habits, when necessity, or the unfriendly disposition of such tribes occasioned dispute: and Montrose being considered his worst enemy, the estate of that nobleman was often plundered, and the cattle driven even from the parks that surrounded his house. A meal store which Montrose had at a place called Moulin, usually supplied the wants of Rob Roy's family in that article; and when any poor persons in his neighbourhood were in need of it, he went to the store-keeper, ordered the quantity he required, gave a receipt for it, and made the tenants carry it with their own horses to his house, or wherever else it was wanted.

The cause of provocation which Rob Roy

had sustained from Montrose and his dependants, constantly kept alive that spirit of opposition with which he regarded them; and though he had them often in his power, he never intended to take any serious personal revenge, preferring occasional retaliation on their property.

But the harassing state in which that nobleman was kept by the depredatory incursions of our hero, induced him to apply to the privy council for redress; but dreading the enmity of Rob Roy, his name was intentionally kept out, and the act was expressed in general terms,—“to repress sorners, robbers, and broken men, to raise hue and cry after them, to recover the goods stolen by them, and to seize their persons.”

This decree, however, though disregarded by Rob Roy, made him more watchful of his foes. But though generally favoured by fortunate incidents, he could not always expect to escape with impunity; and having by many coercive means pressed

hard on Montrose, that nobleman, under authority of the act of council, called out a number of his people, who, headed by a confidential Graham, and accompanied by some military, were sent forth to lay hold of Rob Roy, who, with his band, chanced to be absent, when the Grahams assailed his house in the dead hour of night. Having learned the course he had taken, they arrived by day-break next morning, at Crinlarach, a public house in Strathfillan, where our hero and his men had taken up their quarters for the night—he in the house, and they in an adjoining barn. The Grahams immediately broke open the door. Rob Roy was instantly on his feet, accoutred to meet them, and levelled them man by man, as they approached, until his own lads, roused by the noise, attacked the Grahams in the rear with such determination, that they retreated to some distance, leaving behind them several of their party sorely wounded; and Rob Roy having fortified his men with a glass of whisky, ascended

the hill towards the head of Loch Lomond. The Grahams, expecting still to obtain some advantages over them, followed at a little distance, till the Macgregors shot some of the military, and drowned one soldier in a mill-dam, when the Grahams thought proper to withdraw.

After this inglorious attempt to overcome Rob Roy, though with five times the number of men, Montrose ceased for a while to give him any obstruction, until now grown, if possible, more adventurous than ever, he made a descent into the plains, and swept away cattle, and almost every moveable article, from the country round Balfron, and in Monteith; an outrage commonly called *the herriship of Kippen*. On this occasion, he was pursued by some country people who were sufferers, with a party of military from Cardross castle, who would have overtaken him; but one of his men, Alister Roy Macgregor, fired on the pursuers from behind a dyke, and killed the foremost, which so intimidated the rest, that they not only



dreaded proceeding farther, but made the best of their way home \*.

This appears to have been the greatest misdemeanour of which he stood accused, as it seriously attracted the notice of government; and the western volunteers were marched into the Highlands to curb his insolence, and that of his marauding clan, as they were denominated. These volunteers went to Drymen; but finding their entertainment very bad, and the people much disaffected, they lay upon their arms all the night, dreading the approach of the Macgregors, who were within a few miles of them, to the number, as they heard of five hundred; but they were not molested, being allowed to depart in peace. Several parties of horse, however, were afterwards dispersed over the country to apprehend Rob Roy, and a reward of £1000 being offered for his head, he was obliged for some

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\* An humorous Gaelic song, composed on the occasion, is still chanted in that country, detailing the swiftness of the retreat.

months to take shelter in the woods, and in his cave at the base of Ben-Lomond, on the banks of the lake.

This celebrated recess had formerly sheltered the gallant Bruce from enemies who sought his destruction; and our hero, with the highest veneration for the memory of a patriot king, believed that he could not consecrate to himself a more appropriate retreat. The entrance is near the water's edge, among huge fragments of rock, broken from the lofty mountain crags that seem to overhang the lake, which are fantastically diversified by the interspersions of brushwood, heath, and wild plants, nurtured to extreme growth in the desert luxuriance of solitude. The access to this subterraneous abode is extremely difficult and hazardous, from the precipitous ruggedness of the surrounding heights, which almost exclude a passage to human feet.

In this seclusion Rob Roy was perfectly secure, and had he been attacked in it, could have defended himself from almost

any number of men; but he frequently left it, and took excursions to distant parts of the country to see his friends and enjoy their fellowship.

While under this concealment he was only attended by two men. One day when travelling in a sequestered place along the side of Lochearn, they were unexpectedly met by seven horsemen, who demanded their names and what they were, to which they gave an evasive answer; but from our hero's great stature and warlike appearance, they had no doubt of his being the person they sought. There was no time for reply, and they sprung up the hill followed by the troopers. Rob Roy rapidly gained the higher ground, where neither the horses nor fire of the riders could touch him; but his companions were not so lucky, as they were overtaken and killed. Being exasperated at this, he fired upon the troopers in return, and killed three of them and four of their horses, when the remainder galloped away.

Having continued to wander from place to place, somewhat forlorn, though not broken in spirit, he became solicitous about the safety of his family, and went to see them privately. Some days before his arrival, a message from the duke of Athol was sent to his house, requesting a visit from him at Blair castle. But Rob Roy, though he believed that Athol had then no enmity towards him, did not incline to trust himself in such hands without some written assurance of his personal safety. He therefore wrote to Athol wishing to have his commands, and candidly stated his want of confidence in his grace. Athol, who had previously corresponded with the court regarding the most effectual plan of securing our hero, immediately replied to his letter, and gave him the most solemn promises of protection, saying that he only wanted to have some conversation with him on certain political points. This letter was followed by an embassy, who gave even more positive assurances, that no evil was

intended, and handed him a protection from the government, when our hero consented; and fixed a day for being at Blair. He accordingly set out on horseback, attended by a servant, and on his arrival, Athol ran to embrace him, protesting he knew not how to express the joy he felt, at the sight of so brave a gentleman; but as his duchess would not suffer any person to enter the castle armed, he requested him to lay aside his sword and dirk, which he did, and they walked into the garden, where they met the duchess; but she expressed her surprise at seeing Rob Roy unarmed. This remark having given the lie to her husband, Rob Roy now felt he had done wrong in parting with his arms, and he gave Athol a look that perfectly declared his feelings. —‘I understand you, Macgregor,’ said he; ‘but you have committed so much mischief, that you must be detained, and sent to Edinburgh.’ ‘I am betrayed then,’ said Rob Roy; ‘has a man of your quality such a mean rascally soul, as to forfeit his word,

his faith, his honour, for a pitiful reward?' and clenching his fist in his face, continued — 'Villain! you shall repent this.' He would have knocked him down, but the garden door instantly opened, when an officer with sixty men entered, and made Rob Roy a prisoner.

Our hero being thus perfidiously ensnared, was removed for the night, to a paltry inn of the village, while Athol immediately despatched a messenger on horseback to Edinburgh, to inform the court and his friends of his having succeeded in apprehending Rob Roy, and desiring a party of military from the commander in chief to receive and carry him to the capital.

Athol, however disgraceful the circumstance was to himself as a man, was vain of effecting the seizure of our hero, which no other had been able to accomplish; and not satisfied with the account of his prowess which he sent to Edinburgh, he also transmitted to the secretary of state in London, an elaborate detail of his wonderful exer-

tions in laying hold of “ the desperate outlaw and undaunted robber,” as he termed him: and so public did he make himself the champion who conquered Rob Roy, that in a few days it was known all over Scotland. The obloquy, however, which soon overturned this bravado, placed Athol low in the eyes of all men.

The party of military sent from Edinburgh to receive our hero, proceeded to Kinross. He was to be delivered to them by a band of undisciplined mercenaries that Athol had demanded from the governor of Perth, who having set out for Dunkeld for that purpose, were met by Athol; but he returned them, being resolved to dismiss the soldiery, and forward his prisoner by his own vassals, that the whole merit and profit might accrue to himself; and until they could be got ready, Rob Roy was detained at Logierait, under a strong military guard. But while in this durance, our hero was not idle. He had conciliated the good offices of his attendants, by profuse libations of his

country's beverage, and as they considered him a gentleman, he was allowed more than ordinary freedom.

Having written a letter to his wife, his servant; who previously had his cue, was ordered to get his horse in readiness to go off with it; and the animal being brought from the stable, Rob Roy, under pretence of delivering a private message to the servant, was allowed to walk to the door along with a sentinel, while the whole squad, nearly inebriated within, had no suspicion of his design. Appearing in serious conversation with the servant, he walked a few steps from the door, till getting close to his horse, he quickly leaped into the saddle, and was out of sight in a moment.

The mortification of Athol and his party on this escape of our hero, was very great, as they expected that he would have given some information prejudicial to Argyll, whose politics were in opposition to those of the administration.

Rob Roy's family at this time lived at



the farm of Portnellan, near the head of Loch Ketturrin, and his enemy, the factor of Montrose, hearing of his return from Athol, and of his being at home, assembled a multitude of the tenantry, in order to take him by surprise. They accordingly proceeded, with Killearn at their head, and surrounded our hero's house in the morning before he was out of bed; but he speedily appeared, sword in hand, when they fled with the utmost precipitation.

From this place he afterwards removed to Balquhiddar, where a farm to which he and his family claimed some right, was taken by his connections the Maclarens; but the Macgregors kept them out by force. The Maclarens, who were also related to the Stewarts of Appin, applied to them, and Appin assembled a strong body of his clan, to put his friends in possession. The parties came in sight of each other near the Kirkton of Balquhiddar. After a pause, which men naturally make before they assail their friends and kinsmen, Rob Roy

stepped forward, and challenged any of his opponents to fight with the broad sword. This was accepted by Stewart of Invernahyle. When they had fought for some time, a parley was demanded, and terms of accommodation being agreed to, they separated without bloodshed.

About this time, the government, either ashamed of their frequent opposition, or despairing of their being able to get hold of Rob Roy, withdrew the horsemen who pursued him, and he could proceed without restraint in his usual courses; but he had still to guard against his inveterate enemy, Athol, who had so basely treated him, and whose machinations were even more alarming than the denunciations of the law.

Rob Roy, however, considering himself justly entitled to retaliate on the duke, frequently ravaged the district of Athol, carried away cattle, and put every man to the sword who attempted resistance; yet, for

all his caution, he had again nearly fallen into his hands.

The duke having sent a party of horse, they unexpectedly came upon him, and seized him in his own house of Monuchaltuarach in Balquhiddar. He was placed on horseback, to be conveyed to Stirling castle; but on going down a steep defile, he leaped off, and ran up a wooded hill, where the horsemen could not follow. Athol, on another occasion, sent twenty men from Glenalmond, to lay hold of him. He saw them approaching; but did not shun them, tho' alone. His uncommon size, the largeness of his limbs, the fierceness of his countenance, and the posture of defence in which he placed himself, intimidated them so much, that they durst not go near him. He told them that 'he knew what they wanted; but if they did not depart, none of them should return.' He desired them to 'tell their master, that if he sent any more of his pigmy race to disturb him, he would hang them up to feed the eagles;' and hav-

ing sounded his horn, for he often carried one, Athol's men became alarmed, and speedily took their leave.

Although Rob Roy, from his great personal prowess, and the dauntless energy of his mind, which, in the most trying and difficult emergencies, never forsook him, was the dread of every country where his name was known, the urbanity and kindness of his manners to his inferiors, gained him the good will and services of his whole clan, who were always ready to submit to any privation, or to undergo any hardship to protect him from the multitude of enemies who watched to destroy him; and one or two, among many instances of their attachment, may here be mentioned:—A debt, to a pretty large amount, which he had long owed to a person in the Lowlands, could never be recovered, because no one would undertake to execute diligence against him. At length a messenger at Edinburgh appeared, who pledged himself, that with six men, he would go through the whole High-

lands, and would apprehend Rob Roy, or any man of his name. The fellow was stout and resolute. He was offered a handsome sum, if he would bring Rob Roy to the jail of Stirling, and was allowed men of his own choice. He accordingly equipped himself and his men with swords, cudgels, and every thing fitted for the expedition; and having arrived at the only public house then in Balquhiddar, he inquired the way to his house. This party were at once known to be strangers, and the landlord coming to learn their business, he sent notice of it to his good friend Rob Roy, and advised them not to go farther, lest they should have reason to repent of their folly; but the advice was disregarded, and they went forward. The party waited at some distance from the house, and the messenger himself went to reconnoitre.

Having announced himself as a stranger who had lost his way, he was politely shewn by our hero into a large room, where—

“ —All around, the walls to grace,  
Hung trophies of the fight or chase;

A target there, a bugle here,  
A battle axe, a hunting spear,  
And broad-swords, bows, and arrows store,  
With the tusked trophies of the boar,"

which astonished him so much, that he felt as if he had got into a cavern of the infernal regions; but when the room door was shut, and he saw hanging behind it a stuffed figure of a man, intentionally placed there, his terror increased to such a degree, that he screamed out, and asked if it was a dead man? To which Rob Roy coolly answered, that it was a rascal of a messenger who had come to the house the night before; that he had killed him, and had not got time to have him buried. Fear now wholly overcame the messenger, and he could scarcely articulate a benediction for his soul, when he fainted and fell upon the floor. Four men carried him out of the house, and, in order to complete the joke, and at the same time to restore the man to life, they took him to the river just by, and tossed him in, allowing him to get out the best way he could himself. His com-

panions, in the mean time, seeing all that happened, and supposing he had been killed, took to their heels; but the whole glen having now been alarmed, met the fugitives in every direction, and gave every one of them such a complete ducking, that they had reason all their lives to remember the lake and river of Balquhiddar.

These people were no sooner out of the hands of the Macgregors, than they made a speedy retreat to Stirling, not taking time on the road to dry their clothes, lest a repetition of their treatment should take place; and upon their arrival there, they represented the usage they had received, with exaggerated accounts of the assassinations and cruelties of the Macgregors, magnifying their own wonderful escape, and prowess in having killed several of the clan, so that the story was reported to the commander of the castle, who ordered a company of soldiers to march into the Highlands, to lay hold of Rob Roy. A party of Macgregors, who were returning with

some booty which they had acquired along the banks of the Forth, descried the military on their way to Callander, and suspecting their intention, hastened to acquaint Rob Roy of what they saw. In a few hours the whole country was warned of the approaching danger, and guards were placed at different stations to give notice of the movements of the soldiers. All the men within several miles were prepared to repel this invasion, in case it was to lay waste the country, which had often been done before; but the military had no other orders than to seize Rob Roy, who considered it more prudent to take refuge in the hills, than openly to give the military battle, when they meant no other hostility.

After a fruitless search for many days, the soldiers, unaccustomed to the fatigue of climbing the mountains, and scrambling over rocks, and through woods, took shelter at night in an empty house, which they furnished with heath for beds; and the Macgregors, unwilling that they should



leave their country without some lasting remembrance of them, set fire to the house, which speedily dislodged the soldiers. In the confusion, many of them were hurt, a number lost their arms, and one man was killed by the accidental discharge of a musket. The military party, thus thrown into confusion, broke down by fatigue, and almost famished for want of provisions, which they could not procure, withdrew from the country of the Macgregors, happy that they had escaped so well.

The tribute of black mail, already noticed, extended, under Rob Roy's system, to all classes of people, to inferior proprietors, and to every description of tenantry; but the more powerful chieftains, though they at times considered him as an useful auxiliary, and though their property was often subjected to spoliation, would seldom consent to that compulsory regulation, as being too degrading to that consequence which they were anxious to maintain. Rob Roy did certainly, as occasion required, exact

what he conceived to be his due in this way, with some severity; but he often received the tax as a voluntary oblation. Of this last description was an annual payment made to him by Campbell of Abruchil; but this proprietor having omitted to pay him for some years, he at last went to his castle with an armed party, to demand the arrears due to him. Having knocked at the gate, leaving his men at some distance, he desired a conversation with the laird; but he was told that several great men were at dinner with him, and that no stranger could be admitted. ‘Then tell him,’ said he, ‘that Rob Roy is at his door, and must see him, if the king should be dining with him.’ The porter returned, and told him that his master knew nothing of such a person, and desired him to depart. Rob Roy immediately applied to his mouth a large horn that hung by his side, from which there issued a sound that appalled the castle guard, rung through every corner of the building, and astonished Abruchil and his

guests, who quickly left the dining-table. In an instant Rob Roy's men were by his side, and he ordered them to drive away all the cattle they found on the land; but the laird came hastily to the gate, apologized for the rudeness of the porter to his good friend, took him into the castle, paid him his demand, and they parted apparently good friends.

Among other coercive measures, which from time to time were adopted to suppress the practices of the Macgregors, was that of planting a garrison in their country at Inversnaid, upon the spot from whence Rob Roy formerly took one of his titles. The immoderate length to which the rigorous decrees of government had been carried, not only by its immediate instrument, the military, but also by the other clans who surrounded the Macgregors, still drove them to such desperation that they held the laws in contempt, as they were wholly precluded from their benefit,—so that nothing appeared too hazardous nor too flagrant for

them to perform. This fortress, tho' its erection was strenuously opposed by him, had been set down some time before any sally from it had given annoyance to Macgregor; and tho' the number of soldiers which it generally contained was no great obstruction in his estimation, yet they were a sort of check upon those small parties which he sometimes sent forth. He therefore determined to intimidate the garrison, or to make the military abandon it. He had previously mentioned his plan, and secured the connivance of a woman of his own clan who served in the fort. Having supplied her with a quantity of Highland whisky, of which the English soldiery were very fond, she contrived, on an appointed night, to intoxicate the sentinel; and while he lay overcome by the potent dose, she opened the gate, when Rob Roy and his men, who were on the watch, rushed in with loads of combustibles, and set the garrison on fire in different places, and it was with difficulty that the inmates escaped with their lives.

Though Rob Roy was suspected to be the incendiary, there was no immediate proof, and the damage was quietly repaired.

The various assaults which Rob Roy had made upon the duke of Athol and his numerous vassals, were not dictated by a wish for spoil, but intended as a chastisement for the treachery of that nobleman, who did not respect his bravery, although he had often seen and dreaded its effects. Having shewn no inclination to desist from those practices, Athol resolved to correct him in person, as all former attempts to subdue him had failed, and with this bold intention he set forward to Balquhiddy. A large portion of that country then belonged to Athol in feu; and when he arrived there, he summoned the attendance of his vassals; who very unwillingly accompanied him to Rob Roy's house, as many of them were Macgregors, but dared not refuse their laird. Rob Roy's mother having died in his house at this time, preparations were going forward for the funeral, which was

to take place that day; and on this occasion he could have dispensed with such unlooked for guests. He knew the purpose of their visit, and to escape seemed impossible; but with strength of mind and quickness of thought, he buckled on his sword, and went out to meet the duke. He saluted him very graciously, and said, that he was much obliged to his grace for having come, unasked, to his mother's funeral, which was a piece of friendship he did not expect; but Athol told him he did not come for that purpose, but to desire his company to Perth. He, however, declined the honour, as he could not leave his mother's funeral, but after doing that last duty to his parent, he would go, if his lordship insisted upon it. Athol said, the funeral could go on without him, and would not delay. A long remonstrance ensued; but the duke was inexorable, and Rob, apparently complying, went away amidst the cries and tears of his sisters and kindred. Their distress roused his soul to a pitch of irresistable desperation,

and breaking from the party, several of whom he threw down, he drew his sword. Athol, when he saw him retreat, and his party intimidated by such resolution, drew a holster pistol and fired at him. Rob Roy fell at the same instant, not by the ball, which never touched him, but by slipping a foot. One of his sisters, the lady of Glenfallach, a stout woman, seeing her brother fall, believed he was killed, and making a furious spring at Athol, seized him by the throat, and brought him from his horse to the ground. In a few minutes that nobleman would have been choked, as it defied the by-standers to unfix the lady's grasp, until Rob Roy went to his relief, when the duke was in the agonies of suffocation.

Several of our hero's friends, who observed the suspicious haste of Athol and his party towards his house, dreading some evil design, speedily armed, and running to his assistance, arrived just as Athol's eyeballs were beginning to revert into their sockets. Rob Roy declared, that had the duke been

so polite as allow him to wait his mother's burial, he would have then gone along with him; but this being refused, he would now remain in spite of all his efforts; and the lady's embrace having much astonished the duke, he was in no condition to enforce his orders, so that he and his men departed as quickly as they could. Had they staid till the clan assembled to the exequies of the old woman, it is doubtful if either the chief or his companions would have ever returned to taste Athol brose.

Rob Roy, who was in a great degree sanctioned to raise black mail, openly demanded his dues, and took strong measures to enforce payment—his attack on Garden castle was of that description. The owner was absent when he went to claim his right, which had long been withheld on pretence of not being lawful. He, however, took possession of the fortress; and when the owner returned he was refused admittance, until he would pay the reward of protection: but he refused; and Rob Roy having



ascended the turrets with a child from the nursery, threatened to throw it over the walls, which speedily brought the laird, at the intercession of his lady, to an agreement, when our hero restored the keys of the castle, and took his leave.

In passing the place of Achtertyre near Stirling, Rob Roy observed a young horse grazing in a park, with points that much pleased him, for he was a perfect jockey, and he went to the house to inquire if the animal was for sale. The proprietor was not within, but Macgregor was recognized by the servant, and ushered into a parlour where the landlady was sitting. He politely told her that he wished to purchase the poney he saw in the park, if the price was agreeable; but she appeared offended, and said that ‘the horse would not be sold, having been broke for her use.’ Her husband having come in, sent for her to another room, and asked her, ‘if she knew the stranger, and what he wanted?’ ‘Wants!’ said she, ‘he wants to buy my poney, the

impudent fellow!’ ‘My good lady,’ replied her husband, ‘if he should want yourself, he must not be refused, for he is Rob Roy.’ The landlord immediately went to him, and agreed upon the price of the horse, which was instantly paid.

The lease of farms which Rob Roy had long occupied in Balquhiddar, having expired, he was induced, from that and various other considerations, to leave that country, and settle on the lands of Brarkley in Glenurchy. The proprietor, a relation of his own, and at that time with strong claims to the chieftainship of clan Gregor, had deserted his estate, in consequence of some disgrace brought upon him by the behaviour of his wife. Some time thereafter he removed from that place to a mountain farm belonging to the family of Argyll, who continued to foster him with considerable attention.

In this retreat he continued for several years, still accompanied by his faithful adherents, who paid frequent visits to the

lands of Montrose and Athol, from which they abundantly supplied all their wants. But when Montrose understood that Rob Roy had an asylum so immediately under the protection of Argyll, he accused him, in presence of the privy council, of harbouring an outlaw, who ought to be given up to the offended laws. Argyll did not deny the charge, and excused himself by saying, ‘My lord, I only supply Rob Roy with wood and water, the common privileges of the deer; but you supply him with beef and meal; and withal, he is your factor, for he not long since took up your rents at Chappellaroch.’ These facts could not be denied; and it is believed that after this period, Montrose relinquished all opposition to Rob Roy, who also became less severe in his retaliation on the estate and effects of that nobleman: indeed he often declared, that had Montrose treated him with discretion and lenity, he never would have deserted him; but as matters had turned out, and were so prejudicial to his family, though he

ceased to disturb, he could not forgive the injuries he had sustained.

While our hero continued in Argyllshire, he frequently traversed that interesting country, exploring its most unfrequented vallies and hidden recesses. One evening in autumn, as the declining sun had nearly sunk beneath the Atlantic wave, and the parting tinge played upon the towering pinnacles of the lofty Ben-Cruachan, he was travelling alone through the sequestered passes of Glenetive. An unusual stillness reigned over the face of nature, and nothing seemed to ruffle the tranquillity except the gentle murmuring of the tide, as it played over the pebbled shore of the lake, which increased the solemn placidity of the hour, and touched the mind with a full conviction of the inimitable grandeur of the scene that was now presented to the contemplation of Rob Roy.

He felt, with enthusiastic delight, the sublimity of the objects before him, and he sat down on the point of an elevated rock,

that his soul might enjoy the perfect magnificence he beheld.

This arm of the sea stretches far to the north, surrounded by majestic mountains, that rise, as it were, from the bosom of the water, in immense cones, and form one of the most delightful views to be met with in the Highlands.

Our hero was particularly struck with the beauty of the scene, and continued to gaze on the prospect till the dim outline could scarcely be traced betwixt him and the horizon; and the sombre shades of the mountains, dying away from the sight, were no longer reflected from the surface of the water.

From this musing mood he was aroused by the sound of voices at a distance, and the shrieks of what seemed to be a female, which now and then broke on the silence of the night. It was now dark, and he listened, and readily distinguished the direction from whence it came. He immediately determined to follow the noise, but all

was silent. He had not, however, proceeded far, when he again heard, and hastened towards it; although this was attended with much difficulty and danger, for he had to scramble through hazle wood, over steep and rugged rocks, and ford streams which held an impetuous course through deep ravines, forming eddying pools, and foaming cataracts. But nothing was too arduous with him in the cause of humanity or justice, and he doubted not that the cries he heard were those of some helpless woman who required his aid.

After much exertion, he came at length to an open field amidst the wood; but as the voices had ceased for some time, he was uncertain how to proceed, and he lay down on the grass. The moon had by this time risen high over the mountains, and shewed in bright illumination the tops of the trees around this grassy spot; but it could not penetrate the deep foliage of the woods, within which all was darkened, and impenetrable to the eye. Rob Roy had not long

reclined, when he observed two men emerge from the wood, but so distant, that he could neither discern their features, nor distinctly hear their conversation; although from their gesticulation, he could perceive that they were much interested in it. He lay quiet among the long grass that grew around him, eagerly listening. As they came nearer, he heard one of them say,—‘ But what will her father think of our ingratitude?’ ‘ O!’ said the other, ‘ I care not what he thinks, since his daughter is under my controul.’ ‘ Yet you do not mean to treat her ill,’—replied the former: ‘ She is too amiable to be harshly used.’ ‘ Peace!’ said the other, ‘ though you have assisted, you are not to dictate to me.’ ‘ My right to insist on honourable means, Sir Knight, is not inferior to yours; and I will maintain it,’ was the reply. ‘ Well, well,’ returned the knight, ‘ this is neither a time nor a place for dispute; let us leave this desert, and secure our prize in a more hospitable region. My trusty spy has returned, and assures me,

that having despaired of success, the laird of \* \* \* \* \* has given up all search after us, and we may safely get away from these horrible wilds.' Not so safe, perhaps—thought our hero, who was now satisfied that the cries he heard were those of a distressed female; and the unknown knight and his companion having again darted into the wood, Rob Roy immediately followed them, determined to know more of what he had heard.

Though the thickness of the trees rendered the passage rather difficult, Macgregor was better acquainted with such places than those he pursued, and he at first readily traced them, but at such a distance as to prevent his being seen.

Having followed them for some time, they suddenly disappeared; but supposing that they were hid from him by the obscurity of the wood, which now became more deep and impenetrable, he proceeded. Unable to discover them, he went first one way, then another, stopped, listened, gazed; but



all was silent. Vexed that he had not made up to them, he stood still leaning against an oak tree, to reason with himself on the possibility of their being elves of the wood; an absurd notion of the times, of which he was not wholly divested; as such supernatural beings were supposed to inhabit gelid cavities of the rocks, and gloomy retirements of the forests, often alluring men to their destruction: But he was not long in suspense; the screams of a female dissipated his reflections, and he started forward, to ascertain from whence they came.

After some search, he reached a decayed mansion, placed on a rocky eminence, partly surrounded by a rapid stream, and wholly encompassed by stately trees. The building, on which the pale light of the moon shone partially through the wood, appeared semicastellated, but unroofed and in ruins, with only one turret retaining any of its original shape. The walls were in a state of rapid decay, and the whole seemed to

have been long deserted by human inhabitants, and only now occupied by owls and ravens, who croaked around the falling battlements. Rob Roy surveyed this fortress, which, at a remote period, had been the residence of a feudal baron, with emotions of reverence for its antiquity, and regret for its hastening desolation.

While thus deploring the fate of the mansion, a mournful cry issued from the castle. He looked around, but could perceive no window nor opening in the walls, save what was too high for access; and went on till he came to what had been the great gate, but which was so obstructed with large fragments of the broken walls, as to prevent his approach. The voice, however, at times being still heard, he was convinced that it came from the ruins, and went forward to discover some opening by which he could enter. Having walked partly round the rock on which the castle stood, he came to a thick bush of copeswood, growing close to the base of the rock, where the sounds

were most loud. He examined the bush, and found that it concealed a vaulted passage, which appeared to lead to the interior; and he had no doubt that it would also unravel the mystery of the sudden disappearance of the men he had followed, as well as develop the meaning of their conversation which he overheard.

With full resolution to explore every part of the pile, he unsheathed his dirk, and entered the vault with cautious steps. He went on a considerable way through this confined and dreary entrance, till at last it seemed to terminate in a large space, where he now heard men in angry conversation. The place was dark and dismal; but he was led by a faint ray of light to a door from which proceeded many piteous sighs, that appeared to be those of a person in distress.

He entered the apartment, and by the light of a wood fire that blazed in a corner, he beheld a female figure lying on a parcel of dried grass.—‘Alas!’ said the lady, as she

turned round to look at our hero,—‘ what am I now doomed to suffer? Do you come, ruffian, to finish my life with your dagger?’ ‘ No, madam,’ said he, ‘ I come to save your life, if it is in jeopardy. I heard your cries, and came to relieve you. Who are you, and what brought you to this miserable place?’—‘ Say’st thou so, stranger!—Heaven bless thee!’—and raising herself upon her elbow to examine the person who thus accosted her, she shuddered at his appearance, and continued—‘ Ah, you deceive me!’—‘ No, young lady,’ replied he, ‘ I have no deceit in me—I am Rob Roy Macgregor, and will rescue you; but you must be brief—Who are you?’—‘ I am,’ said she, ‘ the daughter of the chief of \* \* \* \* \*; I have been decoyed, and forcibly carried away from my friends, by a base and cruel knight of England.’—‘ Well,’ said Rob Roy, ‘ trust in me; but stir not from this till I return. I go to wait upon the knight.’ And sheathing his dirk, he left her.

The dispute he heard on his entrance

still continued, and had now become more vociferous. He stole gently to the door from whence the noise issued, and heard the two men in violent discourse.—‘ You treat me ill,’ said one. ‘ No, Sir James,’ returned the other; ‘ I went to \* \* \* \* castle as your friend, and you have betrayed me into a scandalous act of discourtesy to a kind host, and inhumanity to his amiable daughter. Dare not to treat her indecorously, or we separate for ever.’ ‘ So, Percy!’ replied Sir James, ‘ you will give up your friend, because he wishes to conquer the antipathies of a Highland girl?’ ‘ Your conquest would be disgraceful,’ said Percy, ‘ as your attempts have been mean and cowardly.’

Our hero judging this a favourable moment, stepped boldly into the hall, where those who disputed, and other three men, were pacing along the floor. They were all armed, but were so much astonished at his unexpected appearance, and stern deportment, that they shrunk back the instant he

entered, believing him to be a spectre who inhabited the doleful caverns of the mansion: but they soon discovered that he was formed of more substantial materials than the fleeting vision of an aerial spirit, when he thus addressed them—‘What brawl is here, at such an hour? What are you that disturb the silence of this place? Know you, that here you have no right to revel, unless you are demons of the midnight hour, who glory in its darkness.’

The singularity of this speech, so much in character with the countenance and costume of Rob Roy, and in unison with the melancholy desolation of the place, produced a silence of some seconds. At last Sir James having recovered some degree of resolution, said in a tremulous voice, ‘Pray Sir, who are you, and what brought you here? We have no money about us. We are only benighted travellers, that do nobody any harm.’ ‘None, perhaps, but the chief of \* \* \* \* \*,’ returned Rob Roy. ‘I am no robber, Sir,’ con-

tinued he, ‘but you and your companions must go back with me to the castle of \*\*\*\*, from which you came so hurriedly away, that the chief did not bestow upon you the usual Highland benison.’

Sir James from this believed that Rob Roy had been sent in pursuit of him, but seeing no assistance with him, he became more courageous, put his hand to his sword, and said, ‘that he would comply with no such order.’ They drew and fought; but in a moment, Sir James lay wounded on the floor. Percy stepped back, amazed at the sudden discomfiture of the knight, who was powerful and intrepid; but two of the other men with great fury rushed upon Rob Roy, who speedily killed them both.

Percy entreated that the life of Sir James might not be taken. ‘No, generous young man, it shall not,’ said Rob Roy, ‘I disdain a cowardly action; but, if he survives, he shall expiate his guilt in a more humiliating manner, than to die by my sword.

As for you, I have heard your sentiments, and they shall not be unrequited.'

Mean time Sir James grew pale as death, for his wounds bled profusely; but Percy and the remaining servant having bound them up, he revived, and seemed heartily to repent the part he had acted.

Our hero having gone to the young lady, found her dreadfully alarmed at the noise she had heard, and trembling with apprehension. - He, however, cheered her drooping spirits, by saying, 'Be not afraid, young lady, Sir James has paid for his baseness, and you shall immediately be escorted to your friends.' The pleasing tidings were no sooner communicated, than instantly her lovely countenance beamed with joy, and a flood of tears gushed from her eyes, while she expressed her fervent thanks to her deliverer.

The morning was now far advanced, and Rob Roy having proposed to Percy to remain by the wounded knight, till he could procure a boat and men to transport them



to the castle of \* \* \* \* \*, left the party for a little. Having soon obtained a boat, he returned to the ruin, and the party took leave of the gloomy recess which had concealed them for several days. Sir James, unable to walk, was carried to the shore, and placed in the bow along with his servant, and the young lady, with Percy, and Rob Roy who managed the helm, took their seats in the stern of the boat.

Sir James and Percy were young men of family from England. They were visitors at the castle of \* \* \* \* \*, under particular recommendations to the chief. Both had become enamoured of his daughter; but their passions were not equally pure. One evening when walking along the shore, not far from her father's castle, the lady was persuaded to go along with them into a boat to enjoy the sea breeze. The servants of Sir James, previously instructed, managed the boat, and left the shore at a considerable distance. Night came on, and she becoming alarmed, remonstrated against

their remaining longer on the water, urged the distress which her absence must occasion, and entreated their instant return. Sir James declared his passion, and his intention of carrying her to his own country to make her happy. Percy, till now ignorant of his friend's design, argued upon the impropriety of his conduct, but in vain: and it being impossible for him to employ any other means at that time, he was constrained to silence, hoping that some fortunate incident would occur, when he might rescue the young lady. From this consideration, and the love which he himself had for her, he was induced to continue along with her, to protect her from insult: and Sir James, not aware of his feelings or intention, frequently urged his assistance to overcome the scruples of the lady, at which he constantly spurned.

Without any knowledge of the country, they had wandered for some days, from shore to shore, until accident led them to

the concealment, where our hero as accidentally discovered them.

In returning to the castle of \* \* \* \* \*, the voyage was protracted by numerous conflicting tides, which render the navigation of the western seas intricate and hazardous. The young lady's mind had suffered such agitation, that her spirits were much depressed, and her frame greatly enervated; and she was terrified at the foaming spray that dashed against the bounding prow of the vessel; but Rob Roy soothed her fears with assurances of safety.

As they proceeded, Sir James often requested to be put on shore, as he dreaded to encounter the vengeance of the injured chieftain; but though this was refused, our hero promised to intercede for him, and soften the anger of the insulted \* \* \* \* \*.

The boat at last approached the destined harbour. It was descried from the lofty turrets of castle \* \* \* \* \*, long ere it reached the shore, and the whole inhabitants

were assembled on the beach, anxious for its arrival. The joy of the chief of \* \* \* \* \* cannot be described, when he embraced his daughter, who nearly fainted in his arms. ‘There, \* \* \* \* \*!’ said Macgregor, ‘I restore your child at the peril of my own life. Let not your clan again say, that Rob Roy Macgregor is incapable of generosity to them, though they have often wronged him.’ ‘Noble, brave Macgregor!’ replied the chief, shaking him by the hand, ‘you have done me service never to be forgotten. Ere long you shall be a free man. My interest is great, and it shall be exerted to recall the decree that hangs over you.’ Approaching the boat, he observed Sir James and Percy. He instantly drew his sword, and ran towards them, exclaiming—‘Villains!’—but Rob Roy interposed, and said, ‘Stop, \* \* \* \* \*! your hospitality has been abused, and your anger is just; but I have pledged my honour that the life of Sir James shall be safe, and it must be so. As for Percy, he is your friend, and has been

the means of preserving your daughter's honour. Treat him as such. Take neither the life of Sir James, nor further maim him, but do with him else what you see fit.' The vassals of the chief who stood by, were with difficulty restrained from plunging their dirks to the heart of Sir James, who was conveyed to the dungeon keep of the castle.

The return of the chief's daughter was celebrated by many days of festivity and mirth, during which Rob Roy was distinguished by every mark of attention and respect from \* \* \* \* \* and his clan; and having received their hearty acknowledgments, he set sail, and arrived in safety at his own home. Soon after, Percy was married to the chief of \* \* \* \* \*'s daughter; and after a few weeks of salutary confinement, Sir James was allowed to depart, and he set off immediately for his own country.

Though our hero, during his residence in Argyllshire, was secure from his enemies, he was nevertheless in a situation that

precluded him from other advantages which he considered of importance to his family: and the chief of \* \* \* \* \* having kept his promise, Rob Roy received a letter from him containing a remission of the outlawry that had been proclaimed against him, so that he was now at liberty to go where he pleased, without any personal danger. He consequently relinquished his possessions in Argyll, and returned to Balquhiddy the soil of his nativity; but he continued occasionally to revisit it, as he had many friends, and several relations there, who shewed him all manner of kindness and attention.

On one of these occasions, about the year 1713, while at the house of a powerful chieftain of that country nearly related to himself, he was introduced to two French gentlemen who had arrived on the west coast, as emissaries from the house of Stewart; and being well acquainted with the state of the Highland districts, and those among them who were favourable to that family, he was requested to accompany

them among the northern clans, that measures might be concerted for the restoration of the Stewarts.

Considering them as his legitimate sovereigns, he did not hesitate to conduct their friends to Lochaber, and provided them with guides to escort them through the most unfrequented and devious paths to the Isle of Skye, where they had despatches for the chiefs of Macdonald and Macleod. Rob Roy's intercourse, however, with those foreigners, was made known to the officers of state at Edinburgh, and he was summoned to appear before them. He accordingly went there, and waited upon the commander in chief for Scotland, who acquainted him of the accusation brought against him; but he denied that he was guilty of any breach of loyalty to his king, and defied his lordship to produce evidence to that effect. The examination of our hero was postponed till the following day, and this officer took his word of honour

that he would attend at the appointed hour.

Mean time Rob Roy understood that Macdonald of Dalness was the evidence to be adduced against him. This Dalness was a hireling of government, employed to give information of disaffected persons in the Highlands; but Macgregor devised a stratagem to get rid of him, being unwilling so soon again to come under the cognizance of the law.

One of the officers of the Town guard, being a particular friend of Rob Roy's, he immediately waited upon him, and after the usual salutation, he asked the officer if he would give him a sergeant and twelve men for a couple of hours that evening; at the same time assuring him that he was not to employ them in any act of violence; that he merely wished to frighten a man who had done him an injury. His friend, the officer, knowing how rigidly he adhered to his word, agreed to let him have the soldiers.



Having secured the aid of the town-guardsmen, he went by himself to Dalness' lodgings in the evening, to avoid discovery, and having seen the landlady, said to her in the dialect of her 'guid toun.' 'Gude-wife, am a Highlanman, a near frin' o' your lodger's, an' gif he's no i' the house, ye maun tell him whan he comes hame, to tak' tent an' keep out o' the gate, for the toun guard's stacherin' about seeken for him, to wind him a pirn, an' transport him our the sea, or maybe to hang him. The mislear'd chiels will hae nae mercy on him, gin he be grippet. Now mind, an dinna forget to tell him o' his danger.' The woman was amazed, and trembled at the idea 'o' sodgers rypen her house,' and said—'But wha'll I say was speerin' for the laird?' 'Just tell him'—replied Rob Roy, 'it was a Highlan cousin o' his ain, a black-avic'd man, an' he'll ken by that;' and took his leave. At the time mentioned, the guard appeared at his lodging, and Dalness, conscious in all likelihood, that his con-

duct was not correct towards the government he seemed to serve, instantly escaped by a back door, and made the best of his way to the wilds of his own property; and our hero, satisfied that Dalness had taken flight, dismissed the soldiers as he had promised.

On the following day, he was punctual to his appointment with the commander in chief. The witness Dalness was not to be found, and no other evidence being produced, Macgregor boldly demanded his passport, which being granted, he took his departure, not, however, without throwing out some reflections on the credulity of government, for the unnecessary trouble given to honest men like him, while the informers were themselves more guilty. Dalness however was the sufferer, for he was disgraced, and his allowance from government withdrawn, while Rob Roy returned home in triumph, exulting in the success of his scheme.

For a considerable period after the re-

formation, the establishment of presbyterian clergy was very difficult and precarious, particularly in the Highland districts, where the Romish persuasion long struggled for predominance.

The caprice, or mistaken zeal of the parishioners often resisted their settlement; and after they were fairly admitted to their charge, their stipends were ill paid, it being customary for the lairds to fix the payment of them on their tenantry, who were also made liable for any augmentation of stipend the incumbent might afterwards obtain. Soon after our hero's return from Argyll, a Mr. Ferguson was appointed minister to the parish of Balquhiddar; but his introduction was opposed by the whole body of the people, and he would not be admitted until he promised not to apply for an increase of salary. Finding, however, that he could not live on so small a sum, he was necessitated to take the usual legal steps for procuring an addition; but Rob Roy put a speedy termination to the business.

He got hold of the minister, forced him into a public house near his own church, made him drink profusely of whisky, told him he was not a man of his word, and caused him sign a paper renouncing every future claim of augmentation ; but he gave, at the same time, his own obligation, binding himself to send the minister every year, half a score of sheep and a fat cow, which during his life, was regularly done.

Though Rob Roy was conscious how little the personal virtues of the Stewart family entitled them to support, he yet considered their right to the crown as hereditary, and consequently indefeasible ; and from this conviction, he resolved that his exertions should be directed to their cause. When the clans, therefore, began to arm in favour of that house, in 1715, he also prepared the clan Gregor for the contest, in concert with his nephew, Gregor Macgregor of Glengyle.

A large body of Macgregors were about

this time collected, and became very formidable. They marched into Montieth and Lennox, and disarmed all those whom they considered of opposite principles.

Having secured all the boats on Loch Lomond, they took possession of an island in it, from whence they sent parties over the neighbouring countries to levy contributions, and extort such penalties as they judged proper. But more serious apprehensions were entertained of their disposition for mischief. Their depredations were so much dreaded at Dumbarton, that the inhabitants alarmed on account of their approach, removed their most valuable effects; as reports were circulated that Rob Roy's men intended to descend in the night, murder the military, and set fire to the town. The ferment which this occasioned, was excessive, and it was determined to act on the offensive, and to overawe the children of the misty Ben-Lomond. Several armed boats from the men of war in the Clyde, made their way into Loch Lo-

mond, considerable numbers of militia, lairds and their tenants assembled, and united in a mass. This multitude secured the boats belonging to the Macgregors, who being dislodged from the islands of the lake, joined a camp of the Highlanders from other quarters in Strathfillan; but not till after many struggles with the king's troops, different detachments of which they defeated.

The progress of the earl of Mar with his army of disaffected Highlanders, greatly alarmed the government, and immediate orders were transmitted to Edinburgh, to secure such suspected persons as were thought inimical to the king, and among others, Rob Roy Macgregor was specially named. He, however, conducted himself with some caution on this occasion, and waited to observe the complexion of matters before he should proceed farther, as his friend Argyll had espoused the part of king George, a circumstance which greatly distressed him. In a state of consider-

able indecision, he proceeded to the Lowlands, and hovered about both armies prior to the battle of Sheriff-muir, without making any declaration or offer to join either; and upon that event he remained an inactive spectator. This unexpected conduct arose from two motives equally powerful,—a wish not to offend his patron, the duke of Argyll, should he join the earl of Mar,—and that he might not act contrary to his conscience, by joining Argyll against his expatriated king.

His enemies at all times anxious to place the motives of Rob Roy's conduct in the worst point of view, had propagated a story, that the duke of Argyll knowing that his principles led him to espouse the cause of the opposite party, had bribed him with the small sum of eighty guineas not to join the earl of Mar; but it is likely that to an independent mind like his, acting on the basis of conscious rectitude, the offer of a bribe would have been regarded as a marked insult: and the duke was too well

acquainted with his temper, to try such an experiment. The motives, therefore, assigned for his inaction at Sheriff-muir, appear to be those which he himself afterwards declared, and which seemed to be the most consistent with the situation in which he stood. It has likewise been remarked by different authors, that had he joined either party in this contest, it would have terminated decisively.

There cannot, generally speaking, be a more genuine chronicle of events, than local ballads which depict particular incidents of the times in which they were written; and there is perhaps, not a more correct account of the affair in question, than the first stanzas of two songs on that subject.

“ There’s some say that we wan,  
Some say that they wan,  
Some say that nane wan at a’, man;  
But one thing I’m sure,  
That at Sheriff-muir,  
A battle there was, which I saw man;  
And we ran, and they ran, and they ran,  
and we ran, and we ran, and they ran awa,’ man.”



“ ——was you at the Sheriff-muir,  
And did the battle see, man?  
Pray tell whilk of the parties won?  
For well I wat I saw them run,  
Both south and north, when they begun  
To pell and mell, and snill and fell,  
With muskets snell, and pistols knell,  
And some to hell—did flee man.”

“ But Scotland has not much to say,  
For such a sight as this is,  
Where baith did fight, baith run away,  
The devil take the miss is  
That every officer was not slain,  
That run that day, and was not ta'en,  
Either flying from, or to Dumblain;  
When Whig and Tory, in their fury,  
Strove for glory, to our sorrow  
The sad story—Hush is.”

If the small force our hero had with him, could have turned the fortunes of either side, on that day, it is but a sorry account of the opposing armies; but those historians who say so, allow him more merit than was usually conceded to him; on that or any other occasion.

Though the undecided issue of this trial eventually brought about the dispersion of

the Highland army, the Macgregors continued together; but unwilling to return home without some substantial display of conquest, they marched to Falkland, and garrisoned the ancient palace of that place; where without much ceremony, they exacted rigorous fines from the king's friends. Rob Roy considered this a venial offence, by no means so odious as if he had fought either against Argyll or Mar; and at that place he and his men remained till Argyll arrived at Perth, when they retired to their own country with the spoils they had acquired; but they continued in arms for several years thereafter, in the pursuit of their usual compulsory habits, to the no small disturbance of their neighbours.

Those daring practices seem to have been the reason why, in the subsequent indemnity, or free pardon, the Macgregors were excluded from mercy in these words:—  
“ Excepting all persons of the name and clan of Macgregor, mentioned in an act of parliament made in Scotland in the first of

the late king Charles I. intituled, anent the clan Macgregor, whatever name he or they may have, or do assume, or commonly pass under;" and consequently our hero's name appeared attainted, as ' Robert Campbell, *alias* Macgregor, *commonly* called Robert Roy.'

Whether Rob Roy had ever paid respect to religious duties, or what might have been the extent of his creed during the more prosperous part of his life, is not certain, though he was by birth a protestant; but he was at one period reduced so low in his finances, that he left his farm, and lived in a small hut in a distant glen. In this humble abode, whether affected by remorse for his past irregular life, or that he had seriously come to the persuasion that he might obtain forgiveness for all his errors through the interposition of catholic priests, from their declared power of absolving all species of sin, has not been transmitted to us; but he had taken the resolution of becoming a Roman catholic, and he accordingly

went to a Mr. Alexander Drummond, an old priest of that faith, who resided at Drummond castle. What the nature of Rob's confessions were, or the penance which his offences required, has been concealed; but if we may judge from the account he himself gave of his interview with this ecclesiastic,—‘that the old man frequently groaned, crossed himself, and exacted a heavy remuneration,’—his crimes must have been of sable dye and difficult expiation:—‘It was a convenient religion, however,’ he used to say, ‘which for a little money could put asleep the conscience, and clear the soul from sin.’

But whatever amendment this apostacy from the tenets of his fathers might have effected in our hero's principles of morality, which, it is believed, were previously loose and unsettled, certain it is, that the restless and active temper of his mind did not long allow him to remain the quiet votary of his new faith; and a desperate foray into the north Highlands having been pro-

jected by his nephew, he was requested to take the command. Tired of inactive life, to which he had never been accustomed, and willing to do any thing to retrieve his decayed circumstances, he readily consented, and set out at the head of twenty men. It has been affirmed upon good authority, that these Macgregors, with other Highlanders, joined some Spaniards who landed on the north west coast in 1719, and were with them at the battle of Glen-shiel; and that Rob Roy and his party plundered a Spanish ship, after it had been in possession of the English, which so enriched him, that he again returned to the braes of Balquhiddy, and began farming.

While engaged in the cattle trade, Rob Roy had purchased a cow from a widow on Tay side, and on the following Sunday he chanced to be at Logierait as the clergyman was preaching to his congregation in the church-yard. Rob Roy stepped in to hear the discourse, the subject of which was a caution against fraud and roguery,

and the preacher expatiated largely on their intricate ramifications; in the course of which, he threw out many hints evidently meant for our hero, who was observed by the minister, and was well known to all his hearers.

When the sermon was over, Rob Roy waited upon the clergyman, and told him that ‘he understood his discourse, but wished to know what he meant, and would be glad if he could point out any instance of his fraud or roguery. For observe, reverend Sir,’ continued he, ‘that if you cannot do this, and have abused me before your parishioners, and me innocent, I shall make you recant your words in your own pulpit.’ ‘Macgregor,’ said the minister, ‘I will own that I alluded to you. Did you not buy a cow from a widow in this parish, at little more than half its value? She is a poor woman, and cannot afford this.’ ‘I was ignorant of her being so poor,’ answered Rob Roy; ‘she appeared glad to get the price.’ ‘True,’ replied the

minister, ‘for her family are starving.’ ‘If that be the case,’ returned our hero, ‘she is welcome to keep the money I paid, and she shall also get back her cow,’ which was actually done next day; and on the following Sunday, the minister mentioned this act of charity from the pulpit, as worthy the imitation of the ‘hard-hearted gentry of his parish,’ as he termed them.

In his trade of dealing in cattle, Rob Roy often required to travel to different parts of the Lowlands, and the last time he visited Edinburgh was to recover a debt due him by a person who was reputed opulent, but who had taken refuge in the sanctuary of the Abbey. There he went and saw his debtor, but the sacredness of the place did not protect him; for although he was a strong man, Rob Roy laid hold of him, dragged him across the line of safety, and having some officers of the law in waiting, gave over his charge to them, by which means he got his money.

The numerous exploits of Rob Roy had

rendered him so remarkable, that his name became familiar every where; and he was often the subject of conversation among the nobility at court. He was there spoken of as the acknowledged protégé of Argyll, who often endeavoured to palliate his errors; but that nobleman was frequently rallied, particularly by the king, for his partiality to Macgregor. On several occasions his majesty had expressed a desire to see the hardy mountaineer: and Argyll willing to gratify him, sent for Rob Roy, but concealed his being in London, lest the officers of state, aware of the king's hatred, might take measures to detain him. Argyll, however, took care that the king should see him without knowing who it was, and he made Rob Roy walk for some time in front of St. James'. His majesty observed him, and remarked that he had never seen a finer looking man in a Highland dress, and Argyll having soon after waited on the king, his majesty told him of his having noticed a handsome Scots



Highlander, when Argyll replied, that it was Rob Roy Macgregor. His majesty said he was disappointed that he did not know it sooner, and appeared not to relish the information, considering it as too serious a jest to be played upon his authority, and which seemed to make him, among others, a dupe to our hero's impudence.

Montrose did not yet hold the lands he had wrested from Rob Roy by the strict formality of law, but by that coercion which the same authority put into his hands; nor had any arrangement of their accounts hitherto taken place. While Rob Roy was in London, Argyll judged it a proper opportunity to bring about a reconciliation. He therefore made such a proposal to Montrose, who at first objected to it, as he dreaded personal injury from Macgregor; but Argyll pledging himself for our hero, a meeting took place. It was a singular one, for they had not seen each other for years; but mutual promises of forbearance were exchanged, and Rob Roy having got an

account of the money he owed Montrose, also received an assurance that he should have possession of his estate, as soon as the sum for which it had been adjudged, was repaid: but this arrangement never took place; and it was not until twenty years after our hero's death, that the family of Montrose were regularly vested in the property of Craigcrostan.

Though Rob Roy was now considerably advanced in life, he yet bore an imposing and youthful appearance. On his way from London at this time, he was accidentally introduced into the company of some officers who were recruiting at Carlisle. Struck with his robust and manly stature, they considered him a fit person for the king's service, and wished to enlist him; but he would accept no less than treble the sum they offered, to which they agreed. He remained in the town a few days, paying no regard to them, and when he was ready to continue his journey, he came away; the military being unable to pre-

vent him, and the enlisting money paid his expenses home.

While in England, the proprietor of Achenriach, in the vicinity of Campsie, having refused to pay his dues of blackmail, Rob Roy's wife equipped herself on horseback, and attended by twelve men, so intimidated the gentleman, that he paid the stipulated sum, saying, that he could not refuse a lady, and would not attempt to oppose her.

The achievements of Rob Roy so universally known, were every where extolled as the matchless deeds of unconquered Caledonia; and though his prowess could not be said at all times to have been displayed upon occasions strictly meritorious, yet the general tenor of his conduct was admired in his own country, as it accorded with an ancient *Gælic* saying already noticed, which marked the well known character of the Highlander, that *he would not turn his back on a friend nor an enemy*: yet he neither boasted of his strength nor his courage,

and he did not look on his past exploits with the pride of a victor, but with the honest exultation of having supported the valour of his clan, and opposed the devouring tide of oppression. Steady in these principles, he never wantonly engaged in a quarrel; and from a consciousness of his own powers, he was unwilling to adopt personal contention; yet he was often challenged to single combat, and actually fought twenty-two battles of this description.

Macneill of Barra, who was considered an excellent swordsman, and possessed at the same time a chivalrous and romantic spirit, that would have done honour to the age of the crusades, having often heard of Rob Roy's renown as unequalled in the use of the broad sword, was determined to ascertain the truth of the report. Upon his arrival at Buchanan, he learned that Rob Roy had gone to a market at Killearn. Thither he proceeded, and when near the place, he met several gentlemen on horse-

back, returning from the market. Barra accosted them, and asked if they knew whether Rob Roy Macgregor was at the market? and was answered—‘He is here, what do you want with him?’—‘I want to see him,’ was the reply. The gentlemen who were along with our hero, immediately stopped, from motives of curiosity, while he went up to Barra, and said he was Rob Roy. ‘Macgregor,’ said Barra, ‘I never saw you before; but I have heard of you: I am the laird of Barra, and have come here to prove myself a better swordsman than you.’ The gentlemen who looked on were surprised at such an errand, and many of them burst into laughter. ‘Laird of Barra,’ replied Rob Roy, ‘I have no doubt of your being what you assert; but I have no wish to prove it, as I never fought any man without cause.’ ‘Then you are afraid,’ said Barra: ‘Your valour is in words.’—Our hero, irritated at the expression, said, ‘Dismount then, Sir, and you shall have more than words;’ and giving his horse to

one of his friends, he drew his claymore, and continued—‘as you are a stranger, you shall not go without your errand.’ They immediately set to, but Rob Roy soon gave his antagonist cause to repent his temerity, having nearly cut off his sword arm, which confined him in the village of Killearn for three months.

Rob Roy was never known to have refused a challenge, excepting upon one occasion, from a countryman named Donald Bane, because, he said, he never fought a duel but with gentlemen.

The power which Macgregor possessed in his arms was very uncommon, and gave him a decided superiority over most men in the use of the broad-sword. It was scarcely possible to wrench any thing out of his hands, and he has been known to seize a deer by the horns and hold him fast. His arms were long, almost to deformity, as when he stood erect, he could touch the garters under his knee with his fingers. Some of his neighbours might indeed say

that he had long arms; but they often gave him cause for stretching them.

Being now far advanced in years, he began to feel his vigour decline apace; but his spirits remained unbroken. Having met with the laird of Boquhan on some merry occasion, they sat up a whole night drinking in a paltry inn at Arnprior in Perthshire; but towards morning they quarrelled, the influence of the indigenous beverage of their country having overpowered their reason. Boquhan had no sword with him, but he found an old rapier in a corner, and they fought. Macgregor from age and considerable inebriety, was then unfit for the combat, and dropping his sword, they made up the difference, and continued drinking together during the following day. On a future trial with Stewart of Ardshial, he was also worsted, when he threw down his sword, and vowed that he would never take it up again, for by this time his sight was greatly impaired: his strength had suffered from the

decrepitude of old age, and he felt the gradual decay of his faculties. Some characteristic lineaments, however, continued to illumine his spirit, even to the latest hour.

When nearly exhausted, and worn out by the laborious vicissitudes of a restless life, and confined to bed in a state of approaching dissolution, a person with whom in former times he had a disagreement, called upon him, and wished to see him. ‘Raise me up,’ said he to his attendants, ‘dress me in my best clothes; tie on my arms; place me in the great chair. That fellow shall never see me on a death-bed.’ With this they complied, and he received his visitor with cold civility. When the stranger had taken his leave, Rob Roy exclaimed, ‘It is all over now; put me to bed. Call in the piper. Let him play ‘*Cha teill mi tuille*,’—(I will never return,) as long as I breathe.’ He was faithfully obeyed, and calmly met his death, which took place at the farm of Inverlochlarigbeg,



among the braes of Balquhiddel, in 1735. His relics repose in the church-yard of that parish, with no other escutcheon to mark his grave than a simple stone, on which some kindred spirit has carved a sword—the appropriate emblem of the man:—

“ Clap-Alpine’s omen and her aid.” \*

In surveying the character of Rob Roy Macgregor, many excellent traits appear from which we cannot withhold our admiration, while other incidents of his life, perhaps, may deserve reprehension; but when it is considered that he lived during a period when the northern parts of the kingdom were torn by civil discord, and distracted politics; and when the government had neither wisdom nor energy to remedy those

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\* The funeral of Rob Roy was attended by all ranks of people within several miles of his residence; and so much was he beloved, that universal regret seemed to pervade the whole company. An old man whom we have seen, although then young, attended the solemn occasion; and was present some time before, when Rob Roy fought Ardsheal.

evils that arose from feudal manners, and the discordant interests of chieftainship, we cannot be surprised at the liberties he took, and the deeds he performed.

Rob Roy was among the last remains of the genuine Highlanders of the old stock, who wished to support the ancient privileges, and independence of the race. His clan had suffered great cruelties, which were attributed with much truth to their envious neighbours: and besides, when we consider the measures directed against Rob Roy as an individual, we cease to wonder at the opposition he gave to the families of Montrose and Athol; and although in his partial warfare he might not always have acted in conformity to nice principles of justice, yet it may be said, that the greater number of his errors were venial, and such as in his time, must have appeared no more than the fair and justifiable retaliation for injuries, which he himself, or others connected with him, had sustained.

Of his being a free-booter, and heading

a band of desperate banditti, there is no proof. He was never known wantonly to have made an unprovoked attack, or to have broken a promise he had given. He was generous and humane to all who suffered from disease or poverty; and he cannot be denied the meed of respect for his bravery, which never was exerted against the unfortunate.

He left several children; but our limits will only admit a short notice of those who became obnoxious to the state, and whose destiny was considered peculiarly severe. Though they had, in the life of their father, too forcible an example of misguided abilities, and pursued a course of outrageous practices, yet we must deplore their fate as melancholy instances of that feeble and apparently partial justice, which marked the party principles of those times, and led the elder to die in want in a foreign land, and the younger to close his life on the scaffold.

For some time prior to the death of their father, the elder sons had not only pur-

sued the same compulsory levying of black-mail, but were also accused of serious and terrible acts of violence on the properties of the lieges. The more perfectly to secure their rapine, and conduct their schemes of mischief, they associated themselves with a band of daring outlaws, and took possession of an old peninsulated castle at the eastern extremity of the lake of Balquhiddy, as a place of resort. But though the sons of Rob Roy were to be sharers of the booty collected by these banditti, they did not always accompany them on their excursions for depredation. They had a leader, Walter Buchanan of Machar, who had wholly abandoned himself to a dissolute life, and commanded the gang, chiefly composed of lawless ruffians from distant parts.

These plunderers were a source of great terror to the neighbourhood, and frequently to travellers who fell in their way, although they committed no personal cruelties on those who quietly submitted. The ruins

they occupied were not far from the road, and had often, by the hospitality of those men, sheltered the traveller, when benighted or overtaken by the violent storms that suddenly visit those mountainous regions; and on such an occasion did the unfortunate Lady Grange and her escort find refuge there, when on her way to be confined in the distant isle of St. Kilda. \*

By the death of their father which happened soon after they had betaken themselves to those disorderly courses, they were deprived of that sage and prudent counsel which used to keep them free from many difficulties in which they were afterwards involved; but an incident occurred that speedily subjected them to the scrutiny of the law. A James Maclaren the nephew of Rob Roy's wife, appears to have been a person devoid of feeling, and considering his aunt as a destitute and unprotected widow, he proposed to turn her out of the farm she possessed, by offering a greater rent. Her youngest son Robert,

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\* See the subjoined notices of this Lady.

then a boy little more than twelve years of age, feeling the injury intended to be done to his mother, and perhaps instigated to revenge by his relations, fired at Maclaren while he was holding his plough, and killed him. The boy immediately fled, and was conducted to the continent, where he remained till the commotions of 1745 and 6, brought him back to Scotland. Two of his brothers James and Ronald, were tried at Perth as accessories to the murder of Maclaren; but though acquitted by the jury, the court, by a stretch of arbitrary power, obliged them to find bail for £200 each, to keep the peace for seven years, which they did. They afterwards sustained trials for theft and reset of theft, but no proof could be produced, so that the proceedings against them could only originate in malice and oppression.

After the return of young Robert in 1746, he joined the regiment of the last duke of Argyll, then General John Campbell, to serve king George, and remained

in the country unmolested for many years; but from the rancorous spirit with which the Macgregors were still regarded, he was arraigned for the forcible abduction of a young widow, who had become his wife; and although she had always declared that she was happy with him, and that they had lived in peace together, he was taken at a market in his own country, by a party of soldiers from Inversnaid, carried to Edinburgh, where he was condemned, and was executed in February, 1754, three years after the death of his wife.

His brother, James Macgregor, who occasionally took the name of James Drummond, was implicated for the part he was supposed to have taken in that enterprise, which drew down upon him also the strong arm of the law, and he was also taken up and put in confinement in the castle of Edinburgh. Previous to this affair, James evinced the military ardour of his clan, and along with his cousin, Macgregor of Glegyle, in 1745, took the fort of Inversnaid,

and made eighty-nine prisoners, with only twelve men. He then joined prince Charles Stewart as major, at the head of six companies of Macgregors, in the fruitless contest which that young man had instituted for the recovery of the British throne. James Macgregor had his thigh bone broken in the battle of Prestonpans; and though from this accident he could not accompany the prince on his ill-concerted march into England, James again joined him in the concluding battle of Culloden, and with many more of his partizans, came under the consequent act of attainder, which spared neither rich nor poor, young nor old; and covered the country with a dreadful visitation of fire and sword, in base violation of those claims of humanity that are the sacred rights of the conquered.

While James Macgregor was a prisoner in Edinburgh castle, he received an indictment to stand his trial; and from a memorial in his own hand-writing, addressed to prince Charles Stewart, faithfully copied in



a subsequent page, his doom was almost certain.

The address of his daughter in effecting his escape was admirable. Having previously concerted her plan, she, on the evening of 16th November 1752, went to his prison, in the dress and character of a cobbler, carrying in her hand a pair of mended shoes. Her father immediately put on the disguise; and having held some angry conversation with the supposed cobbler, for making an overcharge, so as to deceive the sentinel, he hastily passed him undiscovered, and got clear of the outer gate. A cloudy evening favoured his retreat, and taking the nearest way of leaving the city by the west-port, was beyond the reach of detection before his escape was known; but the moment it was observed, the alarm was given, and all the gates of the city were shut.

After the first sensations which impelled his flight had subsided, he felt an almost irresistible inclination of directing his steps to his own country; but as he supposed

that he might there be pursued, he relinquished the wish of seeing his family, tender and pressing as it was, and took his way towards England. On his route he avoided passing through any town during the day, and assumed different characters as circumstances required.

After a fatiguing journey, at the close of the fourth day, he was benighted on a lonely moor in Cumberland. Ignorant of the country, he did not know how to proceed; but he kept a straight course, though the darkness of the night, and the rugged surface of the ground much retarded his progress. Having travelled some miles, he at length quitted the moor, and entered a wood, whose deep shade, added to the blackness of the night, rendered it impossible for him to go farther. He therefore sat down at the root of a tree, determined to remain till morning; but he was not long there till he was roused by the sound of some voices at no great distance, hallooing in wild tones. He sprung to his feet and

cocked his pistol, for his friends had supplied him with a pair of them, and a dirk, before he left his confinement. He stood for some time in this posture, in anxious expectation and considerable apprehension, fully resolved to die rather than again be taken, conceiving it was more honourable to fall in defence of his liberty, than by the hands of an executioner. The voices became more faint, but he still heard them talking violently, and a ray of light gleaming among the trees pointed out the direction from whence the sound came.

Wishing to ascertain what those nightly revellers were, he stole cautiously to the place, and saw an old woman holding a light to three men who were placing panniers on a horse's back, with which one of them rode off, and the others went into a hut close by. Macgregor at first took them for banditti, but in one of the men whom he saw, he thought he recognized the figure and countenance of old Billy Marshall, the tinker, whom he had often seen in the High-

lands. Encouraged by this idea, he ventured forward to the hut, and knocked at the door, convinced that if Billy was actually there, he would not only be safe, but effectually sheltered and assisted in his escape; he was not mistaken, for Billy came to the door, and though Macgregor was still in the poor disguise his daughter had provided for him, Billy knew and welcomed him to the hut. He had heard of Macgregor's mishap, but rejoiced he had now given his enemies the slip. Billy apologised for the poverty of his present habitation, which he said, was only temporary, until some ill-will which he had got in Galloway, for setting fire to a stack-yard, would blow over. In this hovel, secure in the honour of his host, was Macgregor sumptuously entertained for two days. Early in the morning of the third, he and Billy set out on horseback; and, before the tinker took leave of him, he saw him embark in a fisherman's boat, near Whitehaven, with a fair wind, for the Isle of Man. From thence he went to Ireland,

but no traces of him are to be had until his arrival in France, when we again hear of him by the following application to prince Charles Stewart, formerly referred to.

*“ Paris, 20th Sept. 1753.*

“ SIR,

“ The violence of your Royal Highness Enemies has at last got the better of the resolution I had taken after the unhappy battle of Culloden, never to leave the Country, but stay at home, and be as useful to your cause as I possibly could. Even after they had got me into their hands I continued firm in this resolution, they having no new Treason as they name it to prove. Your Royal Highness friends ordered my Escaping from prison to shun certain Death. This the Advocate made no ceremony to own he had orders from Court to bring about at whatever rate or by whatever means. And the method he took of indicting me upon obsolete Acts of Parliament, and making up a jurie of the most envenomed Hanoverian Scots made my fate certain, if I had not saved myself by escaping. I was even unwilling to come abroad to be troublesome either to your Royal Highness or your friends, but necessity now obliges me to beg your directions how or to whom to apply, I having try'd every way I could think of or was advised, without as yet having any hopes of success. This is not the only rea-

son now of giving your Royal Highness this trouble, the route I took to get home by the Isle of Man and the coast of Ireland put it in my way to learn what must be of the greatest consequence to the Cause upon a proper occasion, but is put out of my power to be communicated save to your Royal Highness, the King your Father, and my Chief Balhadies, who wishes he had a method of informing your Royal Highness of what must be of so much use to your cause. I have in vain hitherto endeavoured to find out the means of laying myself at your Royal Highness feet, which necessitates my now writing this, and that your Royal Highness may be in no mistake about me, I am James Drummond Macgregor, Rob Roy Macgregor's son who joyned no corps with his men at the battle of Prestonpans, and had his Thighbone broke in the Action, which incapacitated me from following you into England, but upon your return joined the Army with Six Companey's of Macgregors which the Duke of Perth engaged me to add to his Regiment untill my Chief Balhadies arrived from France—where I continued to serve as Major to the unhappy Culloden. I ever am with the greatest Respect Sir Your Royal Highness most humble and faithful Servant.

“JAS DRUMMOND MACGREGOR.”

About the same time, he also addressed a memoire “A Monseigneur Le Marquis

De Saint Contin, &c. Ministre et Secrétaire D'Etat." A copy of this in his own hand writing, and recently in the author's possession, appears to have been sent to his chief, as it is addressed "To Macgregor of Macgregor at Baivre."

Every one, even slightly conversant with the juridical history of Scotland during the last century, will be acquainted with the trial of James Stewart,—a foul transaction, which throws an indelible stain on the memory of those venal men who composed his jury. The story is briefly thus:—The Stewarts and Campbells had been on opposite sides in the recent contest of 1745 and 6, for the crown. A Campbell of Glenure was appointed factor over the estate of Ardsheal, which had been confiscated after that period; and being supposed partial, he removed some old tenants from the estate, to give place to others of his own choosing. This was resented by an assassin named Allan Breck Stewart, who waylaid Campbell, and shot him, in May, 1752, and im-

mediately fled to France. James Stewart was supposed to be accessory. He was taken up without legal warrant, carried to Inverary, and though no proof was adduced, he was condemned to death and hung in chains, by the duke of Argyll, as lord justice-general, and a jury, of whom eleven were Campbells, and under the duke's authority. It would seem as if government, afterwards blushing for the cruelty of the deed, were desirous of bringing the actual murderer, Allan Stewart to justice; and as it was known that he had taken refuge in France, proposals were made to James Macgregor, when he was discovered likewise to be in that country, that if he would seize this Allan Breck, and bring him to Britain, he should himself receive a pardon, and be allowed to return to his country and family. But as Macgregor's original letters, lately in the author's custody, will best declare his history after this period, the following are faithful transcriptions of them. They are ad-



dressed to the chief of the clan Gregor, who was himself a voluntary exile in the French dominions, for the part he had taken in the cause of the Stewart family:—

“ *Dunkirk, April 6th, 1754.*

“ Dear Chief,

“ No doubt you’d be surprised to hear of my being openly in London and that I did not acquaint you of my intention before I parted with you, I was not sure at that time whether I could go there or not, and besides there was a particular reason why I did not think you ought to know, or to be known to the project I intended then to put in execution as much on your own account, as mine, if not more so, otherwise you might imagine me to be the most ungrateful person on Earth, considering the parently usage I had the honour to receive from you, and when I have the pleasure of seeing you, you will be fully satisfied on that head, I fell upon ways and means to procure a license from under George’s own sign-manual, and after I appeared before the secretaries of state and delivered my case to be laid before the ministry, and had also delivered the enclosed case for my brother who suffered conform to his sentence, and the way and manner I represented my own case, as well as my brothers to the ministry, who seemed favourable, until the Duke of Argyll interposed, and also Grant advocate for Scotland, the duke has represented your

clan in general the most disaffected in Scotland, and after a very odious manner he represented also that the whole clan was Popish. It is certain my brother's dying openly Roman catholic, hurt me much, and gave the ministry a very bad impression. I was at the time much indisposed of a fever otherwise would have had a better chance to save my brother and myself. Squire Carrol made me a party on your account and told that he thought it a favour done himself to serve any of your clan. After I had recovered my illness about fourteen days ago, I was sent for by the under Secretary who gave to understand by the earl of Holderness' orders, that with great difficulty, his lordship had now procured for me handsome bread in the government's service, and that I was to go off soon to Edin<sup>r</sup> where a sham trial was to pass upon me, to satisfy the public. He then acquainted me with the employ I was to have, which I thought proper not to accept of, and I desired that he would acquaint the earl of Holderness, that I was born in character of a gentleman, that I never intended to accept of that which would be a disgrace to my family, as well as a scourge to my country; nor did I think when his lordship would consider with more mature deliberation upon the offer made me but that he would forgive my refusing it; but if his lordship thought me a proper subject to serve in any station in which other gentlemen of honour served, that I was very well satisfied, and no otherwise. The same secretary sent for me next day,

when he gave me to understand that it was the ministry's orders to me to retire out of his majesty's dominions within three days, upon which there was a messenger set over me for fear I would retire to Scotland. The messenger was ordered to see me landed on this side upon their own charges. I could not have time to wait on my friends as the messenger attended me so close, only saw Gregor Drummond who knew my whole transaction with them, our friends who spoke much against me sometime, (fearing what brought me thither,) began now to speak in the most favourable manner, they then knowing the treatment I had received from the ministry, and tho' the offer made me was very advantageous, as to the purse, as I stood to my resolution it was approved by every body, even of some of the other side. This job was very expensive upon me, yet had I had the luck to save my poor brother I would not grudge any thing. Before I went to London I received from Major Buchanan £103 and he still owes me £30, which is to be paid against martinmas next. All that I have saved of the whole I carried with me is about £40 and £16 I have sent my wife. I thought it my duty to let you know of this that you'd be so good and write next step you may think I ought to take. I am advised if I could carry on a small trade in this place and had some credit with the little money I have, that by taking care, I might make good bread, but would do nothing till I would hear from you. I would be glad to know if you had an an-

swer to the letter you drew the draught of sent from me to a certain great man, and also what method you think most proper to procure a gratification. I thought better to remain here as I am not yet well recovered, rather than go up to Paris, not knowing but you would approve of my settling here, which seems to me very feasible, yet as you are my head, I leave you to dispose of me as you shall seem fit and proper, and therefore shall wait your orders, if you please to desire by yours, an ample account of the project which procured the licence, and an account of that worthy employ offered me, you shall in full by my next. I beg pardon for this long letter, and that I have the honour of manifesting my gratitude, is the sincere wish of—Dear Chief,

“ Your own to command

“ JAS DRUMMOND.”

“ *Dunkirk, May 1st, 1754.*

“ Dear Chief,

“ I had the honour of your's some time ago, and would have made a return ere now, but that these eight days past I have been taken ill of an ague which continues. I make no doubt our friends the Stewarts will endeavour as much as possible to make a handle of my being in London, but I leave you to judge, if it was not reasonable for me to make an attempt tho' never so hazardous if I could expect to be of service or relief to my Brother, or procure my own liberty to support my

distressed wife and numerous family. The way and manner I procured the license to return to Great Britain, was this. Captain Duncan Campbell, \* who is nephew to Glengyle, and my near relation, wrote me in June last about Allan Breck Stewart, and begged therein, if there was any possibility of getting him delivered in any part of England, that if I could be of use in this matter, that I might expect my own pardon, I returned him answer after I was at Paris, that I would use my interest to endeavour to bring Stewart the Murderer to justice; but that as I could not trust any with the secret, that I could not act alone, so well as if I had a Trustee to support me, after receipt of this, both Captain Duncan and the Present Glenure † wrote in a most pressing manner (which letters I still retain,) and desired therein to acquaint them upon receipt of these letters, and if I desired that a Trustee, and money should be sent me to support the carrying on of the project, I wrote for this person to support me, After this gentleman came to Paris I waited upon him, he showed me proper recommendation he had for the earl of Albemarle, upon whom he waited and disclosed the matter to his lordship, and told his lordship, at the same time, nothing could be done without me, nor could the murderer be brought to Eng-

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\* This was the person from whom the earl of Perth escaped in 1745.

† Son of him who was shot by Allan Stewart.

land unless his lordship would procure a Licence to me for that purpose, his lordship frankly consented to send express to London for the licence, which being come, at the same time came David Stewart Brother to Glenbuckie, who with little Duncan M'Gregor, whom you recommended to Lord Ogilvy, put Allan Breck the murderer so much upon his guard, that the very night I intended to have carried him off, made his escape from me, after stealing out of my Cloakbag several things of cloathes, linens, and 4 snuff boxes, one of which was G. Drummonds, all this scene was acted in presence of your Shoemaker's wife and daughter. After the murderer made his escape, my friend went to Lord Albemarle, and acquainted him of what happened, his lordship sent for me, and I told his lordship the way and manner he made his escape, his lordship told me had I been lucky enough to have succeeded, that were I guilty of never so much Treason, that I might shuredly expect my pardon, I acquainted his lordship that I was not guilty of Treason, for that I was not only freed by the act of indemnity, but that in the year 1747, I had received a pass from Andrew Fletcher Lord Justice Clerk then for Scotland, and as his, your lordship, meaning Albemarle, commanded in Scotland at that time, your lordship gave consent to my having said pass, which I then produced and his lordship remembered the affair very well. He then inquired into my case, which I laid open before his lordship, and the distress that my

wife and family was in, this other Gentleman told his lordship that I had 14 children, gréat many of whom were very young, this other Gentleman moved that now as there was a licence procured for me to return into Great Britain, that as I used my utmost endeavours to bring the murderer to justice, that I might be allowed by his lordship to go to London to represent both my own and my brother's case, and begged his lordship's recommendation for that purpose. To which his lordship answered, that he was afraid that though he would incline to do me service, and have it done for me, that all those of the Clan M'Gregor were too zealous Jacobites; but that if he thought I could be trusted that he did not know, but something might be done for me, and my numerous family. Upon which his lordship wrote a letter to the Earl of Holderness in my favours, and allowed I should go to London, to know what could be done for me, upon which I parted and went to Ipres, to wait on Major Buchanan, and from thence to London, how soon I waited on the Earl of Holderness, his lordship desired me to put my case in writings, and that he would lay it before the ministry; but at the same time that I behoved to lodge in a messengers house, where I would be entertained at the King's expence, that lodging there was not meant as any restraint upon me, but for some other reason; neither should any restraint be put upon me, but have my liberty conformed to my licence, Eight days after I was called to the Earl of Holderness's

house, where I was examined in a most civil manner, but was so much sifted with questions, and cross questions, that I was like to be put into confusion; but upon mustering up all my spirits, having nothing else for it, I endeavoured that they could not read through Stones, and at the same time, made such compliance answers as I thought suited best those subjects. I understood some time after, that Secretary Murray, to my knowledge, was both a liar villain, and a very great coward, and that at the time he was mostly employed by the young Pretender, as I then called him, which I thought made an impression upon both the Chancellor, and Holderness, none else being present, I was dismissed, and a few days after I contracted a fever and gravel, which continued till the middle of March, and what happened after that, I have acquainted you therewith in my last. This is the whole affair from the beginning, and considering Glenure's being so nearly related to me and my wife, and that the Stewarts had shown themselves on all occasions the cut throats of our people, no mortal needs be surprised, if I should endeavour to bring my friends murderer to justice, besides that very family of Barcaldine is the greatest support your Clan has in Scotland. I mean the parts I lived in formerly, and thereabouts, now I leave you to Judge, whether I acted right or not in keeping my design secret from you, my reason you may judge, but when I parted with you I was not sure of going to England, now if you find my conduct



amiss you may chastise me without control, as you may think proper, for as I am your own, it is no other person's business what you do with any of your Clan. I understand Stewart the murderer has openly declared, that if ever I returned to France, that he would murder me, I think when a proof of this is to be had, he ought to be put into close custody, of this I leave you to judge. As I never expect to get home any more, I now take my own name, And I hope you will believe me to be for ever—

“ Dr Chief yours to command

“ JAS MACGREGOR.”

“ *Dunkirk, 8th June, 1754.*

“ Dear Chief,

“ According to your desire I gave you as genuine a confession of what I had done, as if I was before my father confessor, and if my behaviour is faulty, no doubt you are the only man that has a right to chastise me. I am afraid you disprove of what I have done as I had not the honour of hearing from you, but I hope when you consider, of both my past conduct and behaviour to my prince, and what baits and encouragement I had offered me from the contrary party which I had refused, that you will imagine I am not to be suspected, as I can prove that my fidelity was as much put to the trial as any whatever, and at the same time make appear that I never violated that trust that was re-

posed in me. And now in my greatest misery, and in a foreign country without friends, that I will be upbraided and supposed of mistrust, I think my fate very hard especially when it is evidently known how much I have served my prince and what I suffered in his service, besides the loss of all my effects, which was to me no small article: And now if by my going to England has lost me your countenance, it is hard. Pray dear Sir, would you have me to presume to tell you a lie, or was I not to let you know every thing, as I valued myself on your being my head, and my only support, and now if I am not to expect that friendship to whom can I apply, no doubt if I have lost your's, the world will say, (though unjustly,) that I have been guilty of some villainous thing, otherwise my Chief would never desert me, but let the case be as it will, I pray God an occasion worthy would offer which might shew the deserts of man, and it is very possible, for all the misfortunes I have laboured under, that I would shew, by my friends and followers, that a chief would have very good reason to have some value for me, Sir, forgive me to tell you that I have done a great deal of honour, once in my time, to you, and your clan, and I hope in God to do more or I die. If you be so good as favour me with a letter on receipt of this, that I may not labour under the doubts of your displeasure, otherwise I will not presume to give you further trouble till once time will satisfy you of the verity of what

I have wrote you, and I ever am with grateful submission and due respect—

“ Dr Chief,—Your’s to kill or cure  
JAS MACGREGOR.”

“ *Paris, Sept. 25th, 1754.*

“ Dr Chief,

“ I came here last night and thought it my duty to let you know that I was oblidge to leave Dunkirk for my safety, for Lochgarry last week (as I was informed) had lodged an information against me to the Grand Baillie letting him know I was sent on purpose from England to be a spy. I was advised by some friends to withdraw for fear I should be laid up upon suspicion as I had no friends there to report my innocence, and as the officers of the place had received orders to take me up, I was oblidge to come off in such a hurry, that it confused me entirely, as I was oblidge to come off with little Cash in my pocket, and tho’ I had (had) full time I had not a great deal more, as I was put to so much charges by my illness and keeping company with the English gentleman I was with at St Omers, who would have made my fortune, had not Lochgarry come and given him the worst character of me which could be given. By all appearance I am born to suffer Crosses, and it seems y’r not at an End for such is my wretched Case at present that I do not know earthly where to go or what to do as I have no Subsistance to keep Soul and Body together. All

that I have carried here is about 13 livres, and has taken a Room at my old quarters in Hotel St Pierre Rue de Cordier. I send you the bearer begging of you to let me know if you are to be in Town soon, that I may have (the) pleasure of seeing you, for I have none to make Application to but you alone, and all I want is if it was possible you could contrive where I could be employed, so as to keep me in Life without going to entire Beggary. This probably is a difficult point, yet unless it's attended with some difficulty you might think nothing of it, as your long head can bring about matters of much more Difficulty and Consequence than this. If you'd disclose this matter to your friend Mr Buttler it's possible he might have some Employ wherein I could be of use, as I pretend to know as much of breeding and riding of Horses as any in France, besides that I am a good Hunter either on horseback or by fowling. You may judge my Reduction as I propose the meanest things to serve a turn till better cast up. I am sorry that I am oblinded to give you so much trouble, but I hope you are very well assured that I am grateful for what you have done for me and I leave you to judge of my present wretched case. I am and shall forever continue

“ Dear chief—Your own to command

“ JAS MACGREGOR.

“ P. S. If you'd send your pipes by the Bearer and all the other little trinkims belonging to it, I

would put them in order, and play some Melancholy tunes, which I may now with Safety, and in real truth. Forgive my not going directly to your house, for if I could shun seeing of yourself I could not choose to be seen by my Friends in my wretchedness nor by any of my Acquaintance."

On the cover is the following note:  
" Letter from James Macgregor, on his arrival at Paris the week before he died, October, 1754."

The above letters, while they exhibit a spirit of Highland independence, and evince that devotion with which a chieftain was regarded, must at the same time, claim our admiration of the man, who, suffering under all the horrors of exile, want, and separation from his family, was bold enough to scorn an appointment, in itself lucrative, but which was to be a scourge to his country, and was derogatory to his character as a gentleman: and we must deplore the severity of those decrees that excluded such men from mercy, though, by a temporary misguidance of principle, they be-

came amenable to the offended laws of their country.

James Macgregor died at Paris, eight days after he wrote the last letter above transcribed; and in him his clan lost one of its ablest and most enthusiastic supporters.

The only other branch of that name which we can at present notice, was Gregor Macgregor of Glengyle, known by the appellation of *Ghlune Dhu*, from a black mark on one of his knees. He was the nephew of Rob Roy; and became no less eminent, as he followed the steps of his uncle, whom he wished to emulate, having often been his companion upon expeditions of danger. Gregor, like his uncle, had changed his name, and assumed that of James Graham, from the same proscriptive edict against his clan. During his juvenile years he had closely attended the precepts of his uncle, and looked up to him as his protector; yet, until his strength was matured, he did not head any foray of his

clan. But his uncle having been wounded in an attack upon a party of military who opposed his carrying off some cattle from the vicinity of Dumbarton, Gregor was deputed to take the command along with his cousin James.

They made an irruption to Drymen, and summoned the attendance of the surrounding lairds and tenants to the church of that place, to pay him their *black-mail*. They all complied but one person, whose cattle they drove away, which, however, gave their lads some trouble, from the ferocity of a bull, but which they contrived to tame before he reached the Trosachs.

The next of Gregor's exploits was that of taking the fort of Inversnaid in 1745, also with his cousin James and twelve men. In the fort they only found nine soldiers, the rest of the garrison having been out working at roads; but they also secured the whole of them in name of prince Charles Stewart, and marched them, eighty-

nine in number, as prisoners, to the castle of Doune.

Two friends of Gregor's being suspected of treason about this time, were taken into custody by a military party of forty men. Gregor, with his twelve men, pursued and overtook them on the road near Dunkeld, beat them off, and rescued his friends.

During the strict scrutiny and rigorous course of punishment, which followed the unhappy commotion of 1745 and 1746, Gregor, like many others, was forced to forsake his home and take refuge among the woods and mountains of the Highlands. He was once observed lurking in the wilds of Glenlednick, and pursued across the hills to Loch Tay by a party of Campbells, one of whom he shot: and judging it unsafe to remain so near his own country, he and his only attendant, a clansman, travelled towards the braes of Athol, where they hoped to conceal themselves unmolested. Having traversed those wild and inhospitable regions for some days, they



arrived at the lonely hut of a shepherd, immersed in a deep glen surrounded with wood. The shepherd and his wife gave them a hearty welcome; and upon hearing that they were out with the prince, their hosts agreed to shelter them for some time. This place was so far sequestered from any other habitation, that the wanderers believed themselves secure. Reports, however, reached the ears of the duke of Athol, that two suspicious men, one of them with a black mark on his knee, were concealed in this cottage; and he found means to instruct the hind, so that his lodgers might be secured by stratagem, as the desperate bravery of Macgregor had staggered the resolution of the Athol men, and they would not openly assail him, even with superior numbers. It was accordingly agreed that six men should be concealed in the house, who were to rush upon him unaware, and effect his destruction.

It chanced that Macgregor and his lad

had one day gone to kill a deer in the neighbouring forest. The day rained so much that they were quite wet on their return. Macgregor sat down by the fire to dry himself; and as his hair was very long and wet, the landlady offered to comb and dry it. While in the act of doing so, she twisted her hand in it, and pulled him suddenly down upon his back to the ground. The concealed assassins and the false shepherd immediately rushed upon him. He called to his companion; their strength was Herculean; and in a few minutes their assailants were all either dead or maimed. The treacherous woman, with the resolution of a fiend, having opposed their departure from her house with a drawn dagger, was seized and hanged to a joist. Gregor and his servant were both severely wounded and having quitted this scene of blood, they returned to Glengyle; but from the fatigue he had undergone, and the wounds he received, Macgregor's servant only lived two days after his arrival.

When the eventful periods of Scottish history in which those heroes flourished had passed away, the policy of the mountains took a new and important turn. Various arts and improvements were introduced, which speedily effected the most beneficial changes, and convinced the natives that it was possible to live and be regarded for other qualities than those of war; while the removal of the long and ill-judged proscription of the clan Gregor, though unfeelingly opposed by a narrow-minded nobleman of their country, turned their energies to better purposes, and rendered them no less respectable than other members of the state.

NOTICES  
REGARDING THE  
MYSTERIOUS HISTORY  
OF  
LADY GRANGE.

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—————Let it be to your glory  
To see her tears; but be your heart to them,  
As unrelenting flint to drops of rain. SHAKESPEAR.

FROM the period of the Revolution in 1688, the most important change to which the British constitution had been subjected in modern times, and which established the protestant succession to the crown of these realms, various attempts were made by the exiled house of Stewart and their adherents, for restoring them to the sovereignty, from which they considered themselves to have been unjustly excluded.

In their different essays for regaining this dignity, forfeited by a pusillanimous

and precipitate retreat, they were countenanced and supported by the French nation, not only from ancient alliance and similarity of religious principle, but from motives of sinister policy.

But, though their efforts to regain the British throne were always unsuccessful, being defeated, in some measure, by their own inconsistency, confident hopes of ultimate success were cherished by each succeeding prince of that family, which even their misfortunes and frequent disappointments had not been sufficient to overcome: and though it is certain, that during the vicissitudes to which they were exposed, depending on the precarious bounty of their friends, and their pride often mortified by privations to which they were subjected, yet they continued to cling to the empty title of kings of Great Britain, which, although usually bestowed in derision, was still acceptable to that consequence they flattered themselves they possessed among

the contemporary monarchs of Europe, and the majority of the British nation.

Prone to the delusions of vanity and to the austere yet imposing dogmas of the Romish church, James the second and his family, boasted of having resigned a kingdom, rather than relinquish their religion; but in that reverse of fortune to which this contumacy reduced them, they experienced the painful effects of the choice which they had made.

Though the abdication of king James, evinced a consciousness of his inability to withstand the just and reasonable demands of his subjects, yet a large proportion of them were instinctively led to consider his title to the throne as an unalienable, and almost divine right, of which neither he nor his successors could be deprived; and however inconsistent and tyrannical his conduct had been, they were still desirous of supporting his claim as their true and natural monarch. The same spirit was manifested for several years after the expulsion of the

Stewarts, and continued to influence the sentiments and actions of many virtuous and highly respectable characters.

The effects of this attachment to the cause of that family were, however, various and deplorable. It occasioned the wreck of numerous houses of distinction, and for years involved the whole region of the Highlands in indiscriminate suspicion, which also extended widely over the Lowland districts.

A victim to the vindictive spirit to which this gave rise, was Mrs. Erskine of Grange, —generally known by the title of Lady Grange. She was the daughter of Chicely of Dalry, a man of violent passions, who shot Sir George Lockhart, lord president of the court of session, for having decided a law suit against him. She was a beautiful woman; and it was said that James Erskine of Grange, brother to the earl of Mar, had debauched her, and that she compelled him to become her husband, by threaten-

ing his life, desiring him to remember that she was Chicely's daughter.

James Erskine was made lord of session in 1707, by the title of Lord Grange, and was lord justice clerk, during the three last years of queen Anne's reign. He continued on the bench for twenty-seven years; but resigned in 1734, to join against sir Robert Walpole, expecting to be appointed secretary of state for Scotland. He was chosen member of parliament for Stirling the same year, and acted as secretary to the prince of Wales. He died at London in 1754, aged 75. He had eight children by his wife, of whom the following notices were principally collected, some time since, on a journey in the isle of Skye.

For a considerable time previous to this lady's misfortunes, the nobility and gentry disaffected to the Hanoverian succession, were in the practice of holding secret meetings in the city of Edinburgh, for concerting measures to overturn the government, and restore the Stewarts to their ancient



throne. Many persons of large fortunes and powerful influence, joined this clandestine association, and among them were several exalted chieftains of the Highlands, anxious to forward the cause. Deputations from them were frequently sent to France and Italy, and a correspondence kept up with the Chevalier de St. George.

Lord Grange was deeply involved with the friends of the Chevalier in this association. Their meetings were often held at his house, till the private and concealed manner in which they were conducted, began to excite the suspicion of his lady, lest they might have some plan in agitation that would involve him in ruin; and her solicitude made her eager to ascertain the nature of these deliberations. She applied to her husband for information, but he declined to give her the satisfaction she required.

The private character of lord Grange, was far from being amiable. He was in a high degree dissipated, of a restless and intri-

guing disposition; and from the manner in which he was forced to marry his lady, was not possessed of immaculate fidelity. His lady on the other hand, was violent, suspicious and determined; her attachment to the reigning family was zealous in the extreme, and she became jealous of the frequent visits of the Highland chiefs at her house. From the opportunities she possessed, she at length became acquainted with their purpose, though not at first of its magnitude; but having accidentally obtained possession of some papers, their schemes were visible, and she resolved to develop the danger that seemed to threaten the tranquillity of the nation, of which she received farther confirmation, by concealing herself where she overheard the whole conversation of her husband and his partizans, respecting the manner of arming the Highlanders, and the place where a force from France was to be landed on the coast.

She soon made her husband acquainted with the secret she had obtained, and re-

monstrated with him on the ruinous consequences that would result from his treasonable plans; she entreated him to withdraw from his traitorous associates; pointed out the criminality of his conduct towards the government under which he lived in a situation of trust and honour; and declared, that if he did not relinquish his principles, she would speedily disclose all she knew.

The cause of uneasiness given her by his frequent journies to London, and his amours there, operated at the same time upon her mind, and rendered her determination more firm, while he, conscious of his irregularities, and aware of her temper, dreaded all she threatened, as her attachment for the government appeared to surpass her regard for him. Under these impressions, he lost no time in communicating to his friends the conversation with his wife, and his fears that her passion would lead her to follow out her resolution.

Alarmed at this information, they did not long deliberate on the measures to be a-

adopted. It was agreed that the lady should instantly be secured, and carried away from the metropolis to some secure and unfrequented place, where she could be concealed till such time as the object of their association should be accomplished; and lord Grange, rather than his life and fortune, and those of his friends, should be in jeopardy, and in the power of an inconsiderate woman, which he believed her to be, readily consented to her demigration.

Every thing for the removal of the lady having been concerted, her lord took leave of her, under pretence of going a journey for some days; but in reality that he might not appear to have any knowledge of the affair.

Two persons, hired for the purpose, were charged with the execution of the plot, who received the necessary instructions, and keys for admitting them to the house.

Lord Grange had a lodging in the city, but the house of Grange, where his lady then resided, was at some distance. These

men arrived at the mansion about midnight, when the silence of the hour, and the gloom of darkness that surrounded them, accorded with the black deed in which they were engaged. That they might not be recognized, they were masked, and disguised in uncouth habits. Each had in his girdle a loaded pistol and a dirk, and they were provided with a dark lantern, by the light of which they were guided to a private door which entered to a back wing of the house.

This mansion was encompassed by a high wall, erected in turbulent times as a defence against sudden assault; but it was now partly decayed. The architecture of the building declared its foundation to be that of a remote age, while its internal structure was no less antique, being fitted up in the style of the fourteenth century. Around the house were many aged trees, to shelter it from wintry winds, so that the whole bore the appearance of old baronial comfort.

When the nightly intruders arrived at

the door to which they had been directed, they examined it, and were surprised that it had no appearance of having been opened for years. They hesitated: and with a gleam of irresolution, which must sometimes dart across the heart of the depraved, when about to commit a lawless deed, they looked around; but no sound was heard to break upon the stillness of the repose with which all nature seemed to have been lulled. They applied their key. The rusty lock at first appeared to forbid their entrance; but the bolt at last yielded with a jerk that echoed along the hollow passages within, and occasioned them some uneasiness lest the noise had given alarm. They hearkened, but all was quiet, and having drawn their daggers, they proceeded. A chilling dampness occupied the space within, and dimmed the light that issued from the lantern, yet they went on until they came to another door, secured with massive iron bars, but it stood partly open, and when they pushed it up, it creaked upon

its rusty hinges with a hollow noise. They made a half turn to the right, and presently entered a spacious chamber, which appeared to be a repository for ancient armour, as they could observe coats of mail, and other warlike implements hung around the walls.

From this chamber they entered the lobby; but on turning round to ascend the great stair which led to lady Grange's bedroom, where they expected to secure her, they heard some voices whispering at a distance, and presently a flash of light crossed a long passage from which the sound proceeded. They instantly darkened their light, and listening to the sound, more firmly grasped their daggers. After a silence of some minutes, they began to ascend the great stair on tiptoe, when a loud voice, calling out—'Robbers! robbers! Help!'—resounded over the house, and stopped their progress. They instantly separated, and with all the haste of conscious criminality, they speedily regained the door by which

they had entered, and quickly locked it. The house was now in a state of alarm, a gun was fired from one of the windows, and the intruders being disappointed in their purpose, were forced to return to the city by themselves, in the chaise which stood ready to receive, and carry away lady Grange.

Her husband returned, and he and his friends were much chagrined at the failure of their project at this time.

The hatred of Grange towards his unfortunate wife, seemed now to increase in a more violent degree than ever. He was as seldom at home as possible, and then he behaved to her with all the indifference in his power, till at last she seemed to have become so abhorrent to him, that he wholly deserted his house, and left her a prey to melancholy reflections.

After living in this unhappy situation for some months, a separation was proposed, but she rejected it, in opposition to the solicitations of all their friends. This pro-



posal convinced her of the extreme hatred of her husband, and seeing no prospect of returning attention from him, she left his house, and took lodgings in the town, where she might have the consolation of seeing him and her children, as they occasionally passed along the street, every intercourse with them being forbidden her. She had not, however, remained long in this situation, when she resolved to go to London, and accordingly took leave of her friends, intending to set off in two days after the night on which she was carried away.

The house where she lodged, belonged to a Highland woman named Margaret Maclean, and who appears to have been privy to the plan of removing her by force: for, on the night when this was effected, she ordered her servants to bed long before the usual hour, and the maid servant who attended on lady Grange, was likewise sent out of the way.

From the state of discord which now

subsisted between lord Grange and his wife, the Jacobite association became more apprehensive of her disposition to betray them, especially from her intended journey to London; and being determined that a second failure should not happen, they appointed two Highland gentlemen of family to conduct the business—Macdonald of Morar, and the laird of Macleod's brother.

The chief abettor of this transaction, and the great promoter of the civil commotion that ensued, was Frazer of Lovat. He had for a considerable time become notorious for many acts of profligacy in which he had been engaged. Devoid of principle, and versed in every species of vice, his wickedness became so habitual that he could not abstain from it. Incessant views of self-interest formed another feature in his character, the influence of which led him alternately to befriend the Hanoverian and Stewart cause, and espouse the jarring principles of Whig or Tory. He had

besides repeatedly changed his religion, and frequently fomented rebellion; yet hitherto had the address to obtain pardon for his numerous offences.

About eleven o'clock on the night of Saturday the 22d of April, 1732, Macdonald and Macleod, accompanied by several of their countrymen, knocked at Margaret Maclean's door, and said they had a letter for lady Grange. They were admitted and shewn to her chamber, where she sat writing. She started at their appearance, and asked what they wanted at such an improper hour. They told her that it was essential for her peace to be removed from the capital, and that they had come to conduct her away; but she refused to leave the house. The letter brought was from her husband, desiring that she would accompany the gentlemen who would convey her to more comfortable lodgings. She still resisted; but as their purpose would not brook any delay, they took her by the arms, when she screamed and repeatedly

cried murder. Several men now rushed in and forcibly laid hold of her. In the struggle she fell upon the floor, when they endeavoured to prevent her cries by covering and stuffing her mouth with cloths, but she repelled their attempts for some time with her arms, and beat on the floor with her feet, to alarm the people in the house below. Exhausted with these efforts, and being much hurt on the face and chest, they at length overpowered her, and having tied a cloth over her mouth and eyes, and secured her arms, they carried her down stairs, and put her into a sedan chair, on the knees of a man, who held her fast in his arms, though she made every exertion to get free. The chair was quickly carried to a field on the north of the city, where the new town is now erected, and nearly on the spot where St. Andrew's church now stands, where several men and horses waited its arrival. It was moon light, which enabled her, when taken from the chair, to know where she was; but all was still as the de-

sert, and no friend was near to rescue her from her unfeeling attendants.

It was past midnight, and the drowsy city seemed hushed in slumbers. While she cast a glance upon the dark turrets of the castle, the bell of St. Giles' struck one, with so mournful an echo, that it reverberated to her heart with a foreboding of evil that nearly overcame her: but she was not allowed time for meditation, and though she complained severely of the harsh usage she had received, being considerably bruised, and her clothes torn and covered with blood, the wretches paid no regard to her condition, but hastily placed her on horseback, behind Fletcher, the man on whose knees she sat in the chair, and to whom she was bound by a cloth put round her waist.

The piercing coldness of the night, with her constrained posture on horseback, produced pain in her sides and limbs, of which she often complained, and requested leave to dismount to relieve her distress; but this indulgence was refused in terms of

great barbarity and unmanly feeling, until they had travelled beyond Linlithgow, when, as the morning began to dawn, they were forced, to avoid detection, to stop at the house of Macleod a lawyer, a zealous friend to the Stewart interest.

She was there shewn into a room with a fire, and though she told two men and a woman whom she saw there, who she was, and that she had been torn from her friends, they paid no attention to her; and Sandy Frazer, the most cruel ruffian of her escort, remained with her the whole day, and prevented her taking repose, or seeing any other of her own sex.

On the return of night she was again forced to leave this house on horseback as before, being told that she had still some miles to ride.

Though she remonstrated against proceeding farther, being greatly fatigued, and unaccustomed to such a mode of travelling, she was not regarded. Her conductors would not answer any question she put to

them; but they assured her that her life should be safe, if she remained quiet, and made no attempt to escape. This, however, she was not disposed to do, had she seen any prospect of being rescued; but it being Sunday night, they saw no one upon the road, her attendants taking care to travel by cross ways, avoiding the town of Falkirk, and passing through the Torwood, till they arrived at Polmaise. She was there conducted into the house through a low vault, and from that into an apartment that appeared to be a dungeon, for the window was secured with strong boards, the only light that was admitted being through a small opening from an adjoining closet. It was furnished with a miserable bed, and a broken chair; but the strength of lady Grange was so much exhausted, that she gladly reclined upon the bed, and endeavoured to compose her disordered spirits. After some unquiet sleep, she awoke to painful reflections. Hurried away from her family and her friends, she was ignorant of

her fate, though she believed that her life was to be taken away; and convinced that her husband was the cause, she burst into tears and sobbed bitterly, when an old man who acted as a gardener at the place, and his wife, entered her room, and endeavoured to soothe her. They told her that she was to remain with them, and that they would be attentive to her; but that she would not be allowed to leave the room, to which there were two doors strongly barricaded with iron, the keys being always kept by Frazer, who continued in the house as a guard. She was, however, regularly supplied in all her wants; but the use of writing materials were not allowed her.

During a confinement of several weeks in this dark and loathsome cell, to which the free air was never admitted, and where a damp unwholesome vapour hung around the walls, her mind was depressed to a state of melancholy and despair that at times appeared to unsettle her judgment, and she often broke out into fits of deplorable la-



mentation, which greatly affected the old gardener, George Ross, and his wife with feelings of compassion. ‘Am unco wae, Geordie,’ said his wife to him one day, ‘for the puir lady. Am fear’t she’ll grow wud, gin she be lang i’ yon hole, for it would sconfice a horse, forbye a body.’ That’s true eneugh,’ said George, ‘but wha dare let her out? We wad get our kail thro’ the reek, gin we ettled at sic a thing. An’ lord Lovat’s sae mislear’d a chap, that gin he kent we war kin’ to her, he wad mak whangs o’ our hides to mend his Highlan’ brogues. They’re no canny thae Highlan-men.’ ‘Atweel I ken that,’ returned his wife, ‘there was ance a fearfu’ ane o’ them came to my mither’s house, that they ca’d Rab Roy, the vera look o’ the fallow gar’t a’ the hairs o’ our head stan’ up.’ ‘Ah Nanse,’ said George, ‘misken ye Rab Roy, gin he heard o’ this lady’s mishanter, he wadna be lang o’ clearin’ the house, lord Lovat an a’, an’ lettin’ her gang hame.

He wadna murgullie the howlet, or the moudiewort owther.'

The health of lady Grange was by this time seriously affected. Forster, who lived near Polmaise, and was factor on these lands, had the immediate charge of her under Lovat, and having heard this conversation of the gardener and his wife, he found that the lady was actually ill, and gave orders to remove her to a more comfortable part of the house, though much against his inclination; but the people who attended her, told him they would have no hand in her death. After this, she was not so cruelly confined, but was allowed to walk in the court, for the benefit of air.

In this place was she detained till the 15th of August, during which period of unhappiness she made frequent inquiries for her husband and her children; but could obtain no satisfactory reply.

She was this day told to prepare for another journey; an order which she very unwillingly heard, as she had become ac-

quainted with her attendants, several of whom appeared to sympathise with her sufferings, and as by that means she expected to make her escape; but about ten o'clock at night, the unrelenting guides who formerly conducted her, appeared, and forced her on horseback, when she was secured as formerly, behind Forster. They travelled by Stirling, and there crossed the Forth. In passing the town, lady Grange cried for help; but they threatened to apply a cushion to her mouth, which they had provided for the purpose, and she was silent. They rode through Down towards Callender, and at the approach of day, went off the road, and halted at a house which appeared to be that of a gentleman. The lady was taken into a bed-room, and the door locked upon her. The window had been previously secured, and a guard was placed at the door. For although her companions believed their charge was secure, they were not yet in a country where they could trust the people.

In the course of the day Macdonald and

Macleod, who had formerly accompanied her from Edinburgh, appeared. The care of lady Grange was now to devolve upon them, and two men named Frazer, while the others were dismissed. She had here a maid to attend her, and was provided with every comfort the house could afford; but comfort to a mind reduced to such perplexity was far distant. The two gentlemen spoke to her, and assured her of her safety; but cautioned her against making any outcry, as they were only taking her to a place of security from the plans of her husband. They were only answered by tears and entreaties to restore her to him and her family.

They and the two guides were armed in the usual manner of their country, each with a dirk and pistol, and being all stout and resolute men, were resolved to execute their intention of carrying the lady forward. Their former precaution did not seem necessary, as they were now on the confines of the Highlands, and it was agreed that

they should only travel during the day, the unformed and miserable state of the roads rendering it hazardous to proceed by night.

After an almost sleepless night, lady Grange was roused the following morning before day. The two gentlemen were provided with horses, and she was placed behind Macleod. Their guides were on foot. The lady being wholly unacquainted with the country, it was only considered necessary to blindfold her eyes till they had passed Callander, though she believed the Highlands to be her destination. They left this house before the dawn of day; but the full moon, which shone from an unclouded sky, guided their way, and cast a melancholy lustre on the stupendous mountain scenery that began to appear, as they ascended the dark and dreary pass of Leny. The path, for it was no road, wound along this defile, by the verge of the river, which at this place rushes over vast ridges of rock with impetuous and sullen noise, that is echoed in lonely reverberations along the hollow

glens, and produce on the wayworn passenger such effects as call up his feelings of reverence for the magnificent objects that form the wild sublimity of the place. Lady Grange was alarmed at the roaring of the cataract, and she enquired what it was.

This entrance into the Highlands is singularly majestic and striking. A prodigious mass of rock, piled to a vast height, forms an almost impenetrable bulwark, and seems to forbid the steps of man from exploring the bleak and lofty mountains that rise behind. Our travellers had entered the wood that envelops the sides of the lower mountains, whose deep shade added to the impressive awe imparted by this secluded region. As her conductors believed that lady Grange was now in a place to which she was a total stranger, they uncovered her eyes, not probably from feelings of pity, (for it had been charity to have kept them closed a little longer), but with a degree of cruelty unworthy of Highlanders, that she might be intimidated by the wildness of

the place, and that under the impression of terror, she would continue unresistingly submissive to their commands. If to sport with the weakness of a woman wholly in their power, were their motives, the ruffians succeeded to their wish. She looked around with astonishment and dread. The appearance of the scene by the pale light of the moon, was so solemn and awful, that

“ A deadly cold ran shiv’ring to her heart,”

and it seemed as the harbinger of her fate. She ejaculated a prayer, and a trembling hope arose that gave a momentary consolation.

With fearful, yet wary steps, they slowly climbed the gloomy defile. The pass was narrow and difficult, along the edge of a precipice that jutted from the lateral declivity of the mountain. They beheld in the ragged chasm below, the foaming waters of the stream, dashing over huge, dislocated fragments of the rock, with a declivity of more than two hundred feet, and sounding like peals of thunder. Now almost on the

brink of the ravine impending over the boiling abyss, one false step would have precipitated them in certain destruction. Even the hardy Highlanders, appalled at their danger, looked with averted eyes from the frightful gulph; and lady Grange quaking in every limb, shrieked involuntarily, shut her eyes upon the dreadful space, and wished they had still been obscured.

A short time, however, carried them over this tremendous barrier, which, in distant ages, was one of the safeguards to Caledonian independence, and opposed the daring armies of Roman ambition.

Their guides were intimately acquainted with all the roads and by-paths that traversed the Highland districts, which the travellers had just entered on. With more composure they now journied along the banks of Lochlubnaig, from whose unruffled bosom the surrounding mountains were faintly reflected. On the left, Ben-Ledi towered pre-eminent; but its sterile summit was hid in a cloud from which the guides pre-



dicted a storm, and advised a more rapid pace. On the borders of a beautiful lake, enveloped by lofty hills, whose wooded sides sloped gradually towards the water, a prospect opened altogether delightful. Lady Grange had never beheld so beautiful a landscape. She was astonished at the variety and grandeur of the objects before her, though they possessed a wildness that struck her with awe; and had her spirits been in their wonted elevation, she would have enjoyed the sublimity of the scene.

The tract along the margin of the lake was so irregular, that they travelled but slowly, and before they reached its western extremity, there appeared on its surface, the dark blue belt, the certain presage of a storm; and there being no habitation near, they beheld its approach with no agreeable sensations.

This part of the country was, in those days infested with desperate bands of ruffians, collected from various parts of the kingdom. They lived among the fastnes-

ses of the mountains, sheltering themselves in caves and ruined castles, and levying on the peaceable inhabitants such contributions as they thought proper: But though they were trained to rapine and violence, despoiling the traveller of his valuable property, they were not of a sanguinary disposition, and seldom shed blood, unless they met with much resistance.

The companions of lady Grange, aware of these banditti, felt some uneasiness lest they should come in their way; for although part of them might be from their own country, yet the fierce manners of such people, made them disregard every consideration of country or kindred, and our travellers were sure of opposition, should they chance to meet. On this account, as well as from the impending storm, they were eager to pursue their journey, that they might reach some place of shelter before the approach of night.

The guides on foot proceeded before them, to reconnoitre the glen, and as lady

Grange and the gentlemen turned the point of a rock, they observed that the guides had discovered two men on the top of a hill, one of whom sounded a horn three different times, which echoed throughout the glen, and convinced the party that they were spies from the plunderers. The lady was again blindfolded, and lest they should be surprised they charged their pistols, in order that they might be in readiness, if attacked.

The rain now began to descend, and the wind to blow with such violence, that they were compelled to stop, and take shelter in a hut that had been erected by some goat-herds. Lady Grange was wet, and trembled with cold; but as no question she asked had been attended to, she forbore speaking, and with a deep sigh, sat down in a corner of the hovel on a turf seat, to which she was led. Some refreshment being necessary, the bandage was removed from her eyes, and she partook slightly of a repast which the guides produced from a basket.

The fury of the storm having in some degree abated, they again set out, lady Grange being furnished with a plaid from one of the guides, which partly kept off the rain.

They had not proceeded far when they met two men, who informed them that a party of soldiers were scouring the neighbouring glens in pursuit of robbers, and that they were at no great distance on the road before them.

This intelligence was not very welcome; and in order to avoid them, our travellers instantly left the beaten path, and struck into a wood, as to meet with military would overthrow the plan they had in view.

It was with considerable difficulty they could make their way through the wood, and before they emerged from it into a valley that runs southwest into the interior of Balquhiddy, the shades of evening had begun to spread over the solitary scene, whereupon they resolved to take up their quarters at the first house they should reach; but a dark night, rendered more dismal by

the storm which beat in their faces, quickly followed, and prevented their observing the path, or ascertaining how they could be accommodated. Bewildered and perplexed, they were wholly at a stand, and after some deliberation, had almost determined to remain where they were, at the mercy of the "war of elements," when they observed a light that gleamed at some distance, which revived their sinking spirits. Towards the light they proceeded; which appeared to be on the opposite side of a rapid stream, but at length they crossed it at a place where it was fordable.

The light had by this time disappeared, and the storm continued with unabating rage. Lady Grange wept bitterly, and could with difficulty support herself upon the horse, she was so much overcome with fatigue and fear. Though her face was now uncovered, darkness shrouded them on all sides, and the party stood fixed to the spot, none of them knowing what to propose, or how to proceed. At this instant, their di-

lemma was relieved, by the return of the light, which appeared at no great distance, though dim, from the moisture of the night. They instantly went forward, and found it issued from the window of a house that had a castellated form, although a great part of it was in a state of ruin, fragments of the wall being scattered around, and intercepting the passage of the gate.

The lateness of the hour, with the decayed appearance of the building, created suspicion in their minds, and they hesitated whether they should endeavour to gain admittance, lest it might be occupied by outlaws. One of their horses, however, neighed, which seemed to alarm those within, as the light was instantly removed. In a few minutes they heard people whispering, and presently six men came forward. One of them carried a light, and demanded who they were, and what was their business.

The first part of this interrogatory, Macdonald did not state, but said that they were on a journey, and had lost their way. He

entreated lodging for the night, and making use of the Gaelic language, told the man that he and his friends were passing on to St. Fillan's pool, with an unfortunate lady who had lost her senses \*.

The man whom he addressed, said, that their habitation was indifferent, but the lady and her friends should be welcome to the best it could afford: and having led the way, they entered by an arched gate into an open court, and making one turn, they came to a door, where lady Grange dismounted, and they all went into the house.

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\* Since the supposed influence of St. Fillan, in the victory of the Scottish army under Bruce at Bannockburn, as formerly stated, the memory of the holy man was much revered, and among the superstitious, the water of a pool of the river, near the chapel consecrated to him by Bruce, in Braidalbane, near the present inn of Tyndrum, was believed to cure all human maladies, particularly that of insanity. It was therefore a common practice, to convey persons affected with mental derangement, to this pool, into which they were repeatedly plunged, and afterwards tied in the chapel for a night. If they were found loose in the morning, it was considered a favourable omen, and shewed the interposition of the saint. The practice of carrying unfortunate maniacs to this wonder-working place, is still continued.

In going through a long passage, our travellers observed, that the men who conducted them were all armed, each with a dirk and pistol in a leather belt they wore round the waist. Their wild and fierce countenances, which were now visible, bespoke their profession, and made our party look at each other, convinced they were in the hands of the outlaws of the forest.

Lady Grange was so much exhausted, that she walked with difficulty; and though the savage appearance of the banditti struck her with dread, she remained silent, and allowed herself to be conducted into a large apartment, where blazed a fire, on which a large kettle was boiling. The light of the fire, which was of wood, illumined the whole room, and allowed a perfect inspection of its furniture, which was in unison with the most barbarous modes of life.

The carving and stucco work which formerly had decorated the walls, were still visible, and shewed that it had once been occupied by persons of consequence and



taste, whose manners, even amidst the desultory and rude customs of feudal ages, must have differed widely from its present possessors.

The castle, for such was its style, built to repress the attacks of marauding tribes, and secure a safe retreat in warlike times, anciently belonged to a chieftain of the Macgregors. It was not at this time of considerable extent, a great portion of it having become ruinous; but what remained, preserved that massive and rude elegance displayed in the habitations of the ancient barons of the Highlands. It stood on a peninsulated rock washed by the waters of an extensive lake, which defended it on one side, while towards the land it was protected by an embrasured wall. For a century and a half it had been deserted by the owners, and greatly fallen into decay; and for some time previous to our narrative, had become the occasional resort of banditti.

The room occupied by these people, was

the great hall of the castle, where a long succession of mighty chieftains were wont to entertain their bold associates; and where the bards of former times recounted the heroic deeds of the clan; but melancholy was now the use to which it was appropriated. A quantity of heath spread in a corner, and covered with the skins of wild animals was used for a bed. Round the fire were placed a few planks of wood for seats, and some boards were coarsely put together for a table. The walls were ornamented with the skins and horns of various wild beasts, with heads, wings, and claws of eagles, while some rusty swords and old muskets were interspersed, to give a barbarous uniformity to the whole.

Lady Grange was wet, and sat down near the fire. When she looked round and saw the wildness of the place, she shuddered involuntarily, as she believed this be the abode where she was to be confined, perhaps murdered: for the idea of her being carried away in so unwarrantable a manner, for the

purpose of being murdered, had never forsaken her mind; and certainly, the aspect of those around her, as well as the savage arrangement of the hall, conveyed to the imagination the dread of assassination. The place seemed fit, and the people no less capable.

The whole party, without distinction, sat in a circle round the fire. A conversation took place, of which lady Grange understood not a word; but she supposed herself to be the subject of it, as the banditti often looked at her with attention, though she could not observe that any appearance of pity was depicted in their countenances.

They were not long seated, when an old woman entered the apartment, who seemed surprised at seeing one of her own sex in such a place. She went to the fire, examined the kettle that hung upon it, and lifted it away. It contained some venison, which she put into a wooden dish, and placed upon the table. Our party were invited to partake. The old woman offered

some of it to lady Grange, who thanked her, but although much fatigued, and in want of food, she was not inclined to eat; she, however, took a little by the solicitation of the old woman, who spoke to her in broken English. This woman, though she lived among robbers, and her looks were haggard and forbidding, yet possessed some degree of feeling; for she expressed great sympathy for her guest, and seemed desirous of being serviceable to her.

When the repast was at an end, Macdonald asked the man whom he took to be leader of the gang, if another room could be had for the lady, where she would be secure, as she might perhaps attempt to escape, if it was in her power. The leader gave orders to the old woman, and lady Grange was conducted by a stair so much broken, as to render it difficult and dangerous, to a cold damp room in the second storey, having a window secured by iron bars; and was used by the robbers for the confinement of those they made prisoners

in their depredatory excursions. A heath bed, covered with deers' skins was the only furniture which this gloomy apartment contained, and here the unhappy lady was forced to remain—a sad reverse from that comfort to which she had been accustomed; but at the same time it was a trial which her strength of mind enabled her to support.

The old woman endeavoured to soothe and quiet her agitation; but her language was nearly unintelligible to lady Grange, which was a great disappointment, as the kindness of the woman led her to expect much information regarding her future destiny. All she could understand, was, that she was not to remain there, and that while she staid, her life was safe; but the woman could not distinctly answer her questions—  
'Where am I—who are the men of this house, and those who brought me here—where am I going—do they intend to murder me—why have I been forcibly carried from my own home?'

Lady Grange would have put the same

questions to the men she saw in the hall; but believing them to be in league with her escort, and that remonstrance would be useless, she judged it more prudent to desist, as a short time would unravel the mystery. The old woman left her; and she reclined upon her humble bed, raising her thoughts to that Providence who protects the virtuous and the good. The reflections of those she had left in the hall below, were very different.

Macdonald and Macleod with the Frasers, were sent to sleep in an empty room adjoining the hall, upon a parcel of heather; but they were in great perplexity from the situation in which they now were placed. Beyond a doubt, they were in the power of freebooters, and to get away from them in safety with their charge, appeared difficult, as the robbers were more numerous, and should they overcome those, others might be at hand to oppose them. While they were thus, in low accents, considering in what manner they should extricate them-

selves from their perilous situation, their attention was roused by a loud conversation among the robbers. Apprehension, the inseparable companion of guilt, struck upon their consciences like the intrusive eye of a fiend, unwelcome, but imperious; and they were impelled by a wish to know what occasioned such discourse among the outlaws. Macleod, who was the strongest, and most intrepid of his party, opened the door of the dungeon to hear more distinctly, and stole softly towards the hall, when he heard that the debate related to him and his party. Some of the banditti proposed that lady Grange and her friends should be put to death, lest they should betray their retreat; and as they appeared to be persons of consequence, they would have some valuable booty along with them: But others argued that, though they lived by spoliation, which they regarded as no discreditable avocation, it would be disgraceful to take advantage of people whom the inclemency of the weather had thrown on their hospi-

tality—a consideration that was with them, a cardinal virtue. To this they at length assented, and the debate was given up; but the fears of our travellers were not appeased. They lay down upon the heath that had been spread on the floor, not to sleep, for they expected every moment a visit from their hosts; although the party being men of great personal bravery, were resolved to die, or accomplish their object.

Every thing remained quiet as the grey tints of the morning dawned upon the battlements of the castle; the screech owl that occupied the dismantled turrets, ceased her discordant tones, and the daring spirit of the banditti lay stilled in slumbers. Within all was silent; but without, the tempest raged in all its fury.

Loud and terrible blew the wind, quick flashed the vivid lightning, and the thunder broke in frightful peals over the towering heights of the castle, which shook even to its foundation. Lady Grange awoke from her sleep in trembling dread. Her es-



cort, who had passed a sleepless night, heard the tempest roaring around; and even the turbulent souls of the banditti quaked within them, and made the boldest shudder for the crimes he had committed, and pray that he might be forgiven.

The storm was so tremendous that our party were constrained to remain for some time. The robbers were also forced to stay at home; but they were ready to sally forth, and were in expectation of a change of weather, as they had notice of travellers who were to pass, from whom they expected some precious booty. Lady Grange and her party being entirely in their power they considered themselves sure of what money they possessed, but they had not come to any determination as to the manner of treating them, though after several conversations among themselves, they resolved to exact a considerable sum before they should be allowed to depart. A different resolution, however, was adopted by the banditti, at the suggestion of their

housekeeper, who said, that she believed the lady was not out of her senses, being a person of consequence, forcibly removed from her friends, and that they would receive a large remuneration for restoring her. As this appeared likely, the leader of the gang immediately went to lady Grange's room unobserved by her attendants, to ascertain the truth of this story.

This person had once seen better days, having spent some time in more polished society than his present companions. His name was Buchanan of Macher, whose property was situated near the Campsie Fells. He was involved in different law suits, and had been surreptitiously deprived of his lands by the rapacity of his neighbours. In order to be revenged, he had associated himself with this gang of ruffians, and from his superior qualities, had become their commander. Two of Rob Roy's sons were originally of his association, and though they were not constantly along with him, they occasionally assisted with

their men, when any desperate achievement was to be undertaken.

Upon entering lady Grange's room, he found her still reclining on her miserable bed. He apologized for his intrusion; but said, that he wished to serve her, and requested to be informed of her real situation, and why she travelled with an armed escort. The apparent sympathy of the brigand, and his offer of service, received her thanks. She told him the whole of her story, and promised him a large reward if he and his party would restore her to her friends. He desired her to keep quiet and remain where she was, and that he should concert measures for her relief.

He left her, and hastening to his companions, told them what he had learned; and the prospect of a large sum, made them resolve to set the lady at liberty. It was therefore agreed that her attendants should be secured in their apartment, until they had carried the lady to such a distance that she might elude their pursuit,

and this was to be put in execution the following night.

This conversation was interrupted by the appearance of Macdonald and Macleod, who were anxious to ascertain the state of the weather; but as it was so bad, they were urged to remain for that day. A rude breakfast was placed before them, of which all took a part, while the old woman attended the lady in her room.

When this repast was finished, the brigands retired to consider how they were to effect the escape of lady Grange, as her conductors kept a watchful eye over her and all their motions, as if suspicious of their purpose. They were desirous, however, of removing her by stratagem, rather than by force, as her conductors were strong, and apparently determined men. All this was overheard by the Frazers, who communicated it to their masters. This excited in them great alarm, as a discovery seemed to have been made, that would be ruinous to their project. Their suspicions fell on the

old woman; but they could find no opportunity of bribing her to be quiet.

The day passed mournfully with lady Grange, and with her conductors in gloomy uncertainty; while the banditti were merry in the anticipation of their scheme, and frequently regaled their spirits with large potations of whisky.

As the evening approached, the weather became more settled; but the anxiety of our travellers increased. The moon broke through a cloud, and prognosticated a favourable change, which they were resolved to embrace; but the arrival of a man who was a stranger to our travellers, in the mean time frustrated their purpose; the whole attention of the robbers being given to what he said, which seemed to be intelligence of importance, as they all buckled on their swords, and prepared for an expedition.

Their captain begged that our travellers would retire to their own apartment, as they wished to hold a private conference. This

was complied with; but they no sooner entered the room, than the door was locked upon them from without, so that the hostile intention of the gang was now evident, and occasioned the party great consternation. Now confined in a place which was almost a dungeon, they had no means of relief, and though they heard the banditti depart, their escape seemed impossible. They examined the door, and found it secure, though it was old. It was now near midnight, and all was silent. They tried to force open the door; but it resisted all their strength. After repeated trials, however, and applying their utmost exertion, it began to yield, and at last gave way with a great crash, which they feared might alarm the robbers.

Being once more free, they resolved instantly to leave the dreary mansion, and to oppose whoever should resist their setting out. They unsheathed their dirks, and proceeded to the hall, where a few dying embers of the fire enabled them to light their

dark lantern, by the assistance of which, they discovered the old woman asleep. They roused her, and desired to be conducted to lady Grange; but she refused, saying, she had orders to keep her room locked, till the return of her masters. One of the guides laid hold of her, and presented a dagger to her breast, threatening her with instant death, if she did not comply. The hag yielded, and they were presently in lady Grange's room, who complained of being ill; but as her escort believed this to be feigned, they forced her to get up, and with all haste hurried her out of the house, and placed her on horseback behind one of the guides. Meantime one of the banditti who was left as a guard, awoke, and coming to the door, was surprised to see that the guests had escaped. He did all in his power to detain them, and threatened to blow a horn he held in his hand, as a signal to his friends, who, he said, were not far off; but Macdonald immediately seized him,

and he was bound, along with the house-keeper, to prevent their giving any alarm.

The party set off with every possible expedition, to the great disappointment of lady Grange, who had every expectation of being rescued from her conductors, of whose plans she was ignorant, but had every reason to dread the worst. They travelled with great haste, and by day break were beyond every risk of falling in the way of the freebooters.

When they left the castle, the moon had set behind the mountains that rose to the south. The morning was dark and cloudy, and it was with considerable difficulty they found their way across a lone and rugged muir, which extended far to the north. The guides, however, had often traversed those regions, and though there was no path, they went on with tolerable accuracy. Twice, indeed, they were wrong; but the moment the clouds dispersed, to give them a sight of the polar star, they again found the proper course. By the dawn of day,



they descended from the intricate mountainous tract, to the more level valley of Glendochart, through which the road lay to the north and west Highlands; but lady Grange was so tired that they halted at a wretched hut, denominated an inn. She now became very ill. A degree of fever overpowered her faculties, and when her companions had again prepared to set out, she felt herself unable to proceed, and was obliged to recline on a bed, scarcely more comfortable than that which she occupied in the castle of Macgregor's isle.

This detention was not agreeable to her escort; but as the day began to overcast, they submitted to the delay, though there appeared but little accommodation in the house, which had only two apartments, one of which was occupied by the lady, whose indisposition still continued. The gentlemen and one of their attendants slept in a barn, the other was left to guard lady Grange, lest her illness might be feigned, in order to deceive them. In the morning,

however, she was better, and they proceeded on their route.

In the course of the day they met several people of the country, to whom they mentioned that they were going to the chapel of St. Fillan, to try the virtues of that place in curing the malady which afflicted the lady.

The road passed a short way from this edifice, venerated for possessing this quality of restoring the lost faculties of the mind—an influence, certainly no less ineffectual than absurd, and which often rather confirmed, than removed the disorder it was supposed to cure. Whatever the miracles of the saint might have been on other occasions, his mediation was not now invoked. Our travellers had some conversation on the incongruity of such notions, and they passed the sacred pile without imploring the benediction of its patron, lamenting the state of ignorance that gave belief to such fancies.

They travelled very slowly from the weak-

ness of their horses, as they had fared ill while with the banditti; and they were forced to leave one of them to his fate. They reached the dark passes of Glencoe, as the night came on, but deemed it prudent to remain at a house of respectable appearance, which they saw at a short distance. Inns, in those sequestered regions, were not commonly established in those times, when travellers trusted to the hospitality of private families, who considered it a duty to shelter and entertain every stranger.

They accordingly stopped at the door of this house, and the landlord came out to salute and welcome them, though he knew not who they were.

In this house lady Grange passed the most agreeable night since her departure from home; and when raised to prepare for leaving it in the morning, she would willingly have remained, as the people were kind, and seemed to feel for her situation, the reality of which they did not know. An arduous part of their journey was still to be

accomplished, and they left their hosts with thanks for their kindness.

The lofty and barren mountains of Glencoe now rose around them in awful magnificence; and frowning in gloomy silence, their rugged peaks seemed ready to fall, and entomb the passenger. Rocks rising on rocks, towered to an height which the eye could scarcely comprehend; while, through the fissures produced by the incessant streams of ages, poured the foaming cataracts of the mountains. There, vegetation was almost unknown. A few stunted shrubs shot out their feeble branches from the mountain's brow, as if forbidden the growth of maturity. Some straggling goats, browsing on the scanty herbage, appeared amazed at the sight of human beings, while the screams of the eagle, and the croaking of the raven, declared the dreary solitude of this region.

The conductors of lady Grange now told her where she was, and though accustomed to scenes where nature had displayed steri-

lity and wildness, they were unacquainted with so sullen an aspect as their present tract exhibited; and as Macdonald and Macleod were both conversant in the early history of Caledonia, they naturally recollected, in passing this frightful defile, the opinion which the Romans entertained of the people who inhabited so gloomy a country.

Lady Grange, who possessed an understanding highly cultivated, felt a melancholy satisfaction in contemplating such new and wonderful objects: and while she gazed on the bold irregularity of the mountains, as the scene of the hideous massacre, a sigh of kindred horror burst from her heart, and she shuddered at the destiny that seemed to await herself. The sensations which she experienced, passed unheeded by her companions; and though no one possessed of feeling, can pass through the mournful valley of Glencoe, without thinking of the deed which was there perpetrated, yet the escort of lady Grange went on with the ut-

most unconcern. The road was so bad, that it has not unappropriately been named “the devil’s stair-case,” and it was not until the night was far advanced, that they arrived at the side of Lochail, and there appeared great reason to fear that they might be detained by the garrison of Fort-William, in the neighbourhood of which they now were, and where some military were constantly stationed, originally planted there by the angry and suspicious king William, who attempted to do by force, what his temper would not permit by mildness.

The night was serene and clear, and they immediately procured a boat with an able crew, who speedily rowed them to the head of the loch, where they arrived by the break of day. At this place they borrowed a horse, having left their own with the owner of the boat; and having placed lady Grange upon it, they soon after got to Glenfinnan, where no other shelter could be obtained, than that which an open barn could afford. Poor lady Grange was by

this time in a state of insensibility, as the fatigue she had undergone was more than her frame could support, so that the story which her fellow-travellers still reported of her insanity, had now, more than ever, the appearance of reality.

The miserable condition to which she was reduced, was enough to claim pity from a savage. Many days without putting off her clothes, she felt bruised and in great pain; her limbs were so much swelled and benumbed, that she was unable to walk, and was carried from the house back to the wretched hut, and laid upon a parcel of heath, there being no other bed. There she lay some days in such distress, that she could not be removed \*.

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\* At this place of Glenfinnan, not more than thirteen years thereafter, did the unfortunate prince Charles Stewart, with inconsiderate bravery, first unfurl his standard, flattered by the hopes which a few injudicious persons had excited. To commemorate this event, an obelisk was, with classical taste, lately erected on the spot, by Mr. Macdonald of Glenaladale; which, while it is ornamental, in so desert a situation, must also be a subject of considerable interest to the future historian, and the descendants of those who fell in the cause of that prince.

As soon as she became convalescent, though still incapable of using her limbs, she was removed, and placed in a boat brought near the house, that conveyed her and the party down Lochsheal, a fresh water lake, above twenty miles in length, which divides a portion of the counties of Argyll and Inverness, and has its efflux into the western sea at castle Tirum, an ancient seat of the Macdonalds.

The wind, which was contrary, greatly retarded their progress, and frequently obliged them to take shelter under the bold headlands that jut into the lake. After much labour, they arrived in the evening, at a wretched hamlet on the banks of the lake. Here their accommodation was infinitely more miserable than any they had yet met with; but they had no alternative, for it was impossible to proceed, and equally impossible to remain in the boat; and though they were within a house, it could neither afford them a bed, scarcely a seat, and no victuals to allay their hunger. Lady



Grange having now given herself up to despair, regarded not the condition of so savage a habitation. She often looked around, and had it not been from the colour of the people, she could as readily have persuaded herself that she was in Africa, or the wilds of America, as in any part of her native country.

After a tedious and disagreeable night, morning at length arrived, and they again betook them to their boat. The wind had now ceased, and they soon landed at the extremity of the lake; but the road was so bad, and the lady so weak, that the guides and boatmen were obliged to carry her in their arms to castle Tirum, a distance of three miles, where they expected to find a vessel to take her on board, and convey her to the place of her ultimate destination. In this they were disappointed, no vessel having yet arrived, and they were that night obliged to remain in the fields. Next day an apartment being fitted up for lady

Grange in the old castle, she was conveyed there \*.

Though this fortress was deserted by the family, it was still very entire, and was the occasional residence of military, sent after the commotion of 1715, to check the revolutionary spirit, again prevalent in the Highlands. At this time (1732) the soldiery had been removed, as the country appeared in a state of tranquillity, but there still remained a few men, who had the charge of the castle.

The room appropriated to lady Grange was situated in one of the lofty towers commanding an extensive view of the Atlantic,

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\* Castle Tirum was erected in the thirteenth century. It is built on an insulated rock, formerly an island, and surrounded by the sea, at the mouth of the river Sheal, the north point of Ardnamurchan. It was the seat of a powerful chieftain of the Macdonalds, having been confirmed to his family by a charter from Robert the Bruce, still extant, and dated at Aros castle in the sound of Mull, in consideration of the assistance afforded that prince by a Macdonald at the battle of Bannockburn, when he told that chieftain that his "hope was constant in him,"—a motto still adopted by many of that name, upon their crest, which represents this castle Tirum.

and a wide range of mountain scenery. It was comfortably furnished, though it retained the sombre appearance of its antiquity, the walls being fitted up with panelled oak, and adorned with various grotesque carvings.

The day after her arrival, Frazer, one of her guides, brought her some books; but her mind was too much occupied by her misfortunes, to receive any consolation from extraneous subjects, and she gave vent to her grief in piteous lamentation; yet this touched not the heart of her guard, from whom she could obtain no information of the place where she now was, nor what was to be her fate. To her tears, her entreaties, and the money which she offered him, he was equally callous, and only answered her by shaking his head.

In this solitary apartment, left to her own reflections, grief preyed more upon her spirits than during her journey; for then some rays of hope would brighten her mind; but now all chance of escape seem-

ed at an end, and she sunk into a state of great despondency. Her only amusements were sitting at her window, and gazing on the unceasing motion of the sea, to the surface of which a little sail would at times add animation; or she would examine the dense clouds that floated along the hills, and mark their shapes and changes; at times listening to the screaming sea fowl, as they rose in the air in anticipation of a storm: These were the only objects in nature on which she was permitted to look, or from which she could receive any pleasure.

But she had only occupied this room a few days when a new object claimed her attention, and occasioned her great consternation. While sitting at her window one evening as usual, watching the descent of the moon as it vanished beneath the western main, she heard a hollow sound resembling a human voice in distress. She rose from her seat and listened; but could not discover from whence it came. It ceased,

and she again took her station at the window, thinking it might have been the wind whistling among the battlements, or a delusion of her own disturbed fancy; but she was speedily undeceived. It returned, and convinced her it was no deception; yet still she knew not how it came.

In a state of great trepidation she went to bed, but not to sleep. Towards morning she again heard the voice more distinctly than before. She instantly got out of bed, and went to the window, from which she could observe a human figure pacing slowly along a balcony of the castle, at a short distance; but the moment she looked out, it disappeared with such rapidity, that she could not perceive where it went.

She had often heard the legendary tales of the Highlands, which recorded the marvellous powers of ghosts, fairies, and witches; nor was she herself free from a belief in supernatural agency, so that the appearance of the figure on the balcony, and its vanishing so quickly, convinced her that

this castle was haunted by some malignant spirit, from which she might dread some new and unlooked-for misery. In great agitation, she lay down on her bed, where she continued till the servant who attended her, entered in the morning, and to whom she told what she had seen; but the servant, considering her as insane, neither believed her, nor paid any attention to what she said.

With feelings of terror she beheld the approach of the following night; but she neither heard the voice, nor did the figure appear on the terrace as before. In the morning she was greatly surprised to find on her table a bit of paper on which was written,—“Lady, if you desire to escape from this place, and can face danger in the accomplishment, knock on the panel behind your room door, at midnight, and you will be heard.” These words, and their being left in her room without knowing how they came, agitated her so much, that when her maid appeared, she could

scarcely articulate; and during the day continued in a state of great anxiety and fear, without being able to bring her mind to any decisive resolution. To escape, was her most ardent desire; but the danger attending the attempt, and her ignorance of the person who made the proposal, were considerations that staggered her fortitude. She often examined the panel behind the door; but could not perceive that it had any particular mark: and though the hour had now arrived when she was directed to give the signal, her spirits failed, and she shrunk from her purpose. Perplexed and irresolute, she sat down at the window, and endeavoured to compose herself; but the figure she had formerly seen on the balcony again appeared, and carried her attention from her own meditations. It paced slowly about for some time, and disappeared as quickly as before.

Having become more collected, she summoned all her fortitude, and at last ventured to knock on the panel; but all

remained quiet. She repeated the signal with more confidence, and presently the panel folded back and opened into a passage, where a light stood upon the floor, but no one appeared. She entered, however, with hesitation, when the panel closed and shut her within the passage. Her heart had now nearly failed her, and she would have returned to her room, but could not gain admittance. She looked round with terror, called out if any person was present, but all remained silent.— Trembling with fear, and almost in a state of distraction, she snatched the light and proceeded along the gallery, at the end of which was a staircase. Descending by it, she reached a great hall, in which stood a table with a naked dagger lying on it, and a handkerchief stained with what appeared to be blood. She trembled at the sight, and hastily passed on to a door that opened into a place that seemed to be a dungeon. Here her light was extinguished, and she knew not where to proceed. In groping



about she laid her hand upon an iron chain hung on the wall, which rattled at her touch, and so overcame her nerves that she fell on the floor in a state of insensibility. When her senses returned, she saw her maid and a soldier standing beside her. The maid having found her absent from her room in the morning, alarmed the castle, and searching, they had discovered her in the dungeon, where, some time previous, a murder had been committed, as the blood of the victim stained the floor, and is still visible on the steps that lead to it.

During her stay at this place, a vessel was procured to convey her to the Hebrides; but as it lay in Lochurn, at the distance of thirty miles, lady Grange was transported from castle Tirum, in a four-oared boat, on board of which she continued during a day and night, and met with boisterous weather in passing the various inlets of the sea that indent the coast.

While the sloop was preparing for her reception, she suffered many hardships, being removed from place to place, often lodged in barns and sheelings to avoid discovery. When she was put on board the vessel the weather was calm, which prevented it from sailing for some days, during which, several gentlemen went on board from motives of curiosity, to see her. She conversed with some of them, and told them all her misfortunes. One of them who had more feeling than the others, promised to make her story known, that she might be restored to her friends; but she never heard more of him.

The sloop was commanded by Alexander Macdonald, who was a tenant of Sir Alexander Macdonald's of Slate, and consequently under the controul of that chief; but when lady Grange told him of the treatment she had received, and that she had been stolen from her friends in Edinburgh, and carried away by force, he was greatly surprised, and declared that unless

Sir Alexander was concerned, he would not detain her against her inclination. He was ignorant of the cause that induced his employers to treat her in such a manner, nor did he know her destination, as future orders were to be given him when off the west coast of Skye, whither the vessel now proceeded with a gentle breeze.

When lady Grange went upon the deck, the morning after leaving Lochurn, she was astonished to behold the vast tract of mountains that form the mainland coast. The sun had illumined their sides and served to display their rugged surfaces in all the wildness of their native sterility; and the prospect was more barren and forbidding than any she had ever seen: To the north-west, the stupendous mountains of Skye reared their brown summits; on the south-east rose the black hills of Mull, the islands of Rum and Eigg, while the immense altitudes of the north pressed upon the sight, and composed an outline

of the most singular character to be contemplated in any country of Europe.

The progress of the vessel was tedious, and it was not for several days that they reached the mouth of Loch Uig. There they lay-to for a day, when some boats went off from the shore; but no one was allowed to go on board the sloop excepting one gentleman, who held a conversation with the master relative to lady Grange, in which it was mentioned that she was to be conveyed to Heskar, an island occupied by him, on the west coast of the Longisland, perhaps the most remote of the Hebrides.

On the passage to that place, they were overtaken by a storm, from which they were in great danger; and lady Grange having never before been on ship-board, was thrown into a dreadful state of alarm, while the seamen gave themselves up for lost.

Having with difficulty weathered the gale, the sloop arrived at Heskar, and lady

Grange was conveyed on shore to Macdonald's house, where she experienced many hardships, and barbarous treatment, suffering much from cold and hunger. Indeed so miserable was her situation, that for ten months she did not taste bread, but lived on the coarse fare of Macdonald's family, who was ordered to treat her exactly as one of themselves. After remaining in his custody for twelve months, she became much in want of every article of dress, and remonstrated with him on his cruelty, in thus depriving her of the common comforts of life; but he declared he was innocent of her being so treated, and said that he had often written to those from whom he received her in charge, who had not made him any answer.

Though of rude and unpolished deportment, this man and his wife readily perceived that lady Grange was born to better fortune, and that they had no means of affording the essential articles of apparel which she required. Macdonald now re-

solved to wait on his employers, as he would no longer be accessory to such inhumanity, and accordingly set out for the isle of Skye, where sir Alexander Macdonald resided.

On his return, he said that the knight had expressed contrition for having ever meddled in such an affair, and wished to get clear of it, if he knew in what manner; but he still desired Macdonald not to allow lady Grange any freedom, till he should receive farther directions. He was ordered, he said, to treat her harshly in every respect, and allow her no comfort he could withhold. In this instance, he acted up to his instructions, and her situation daily became more intolerable. Whether he had actually received such directions, may be doubted; but he and his family, at all events, rendered her life a burden almost insupportable to herself.

This island of Heskari is small and rocky, and is situated far in the Atlantic, and at a considerable distance from any inhabited land. Lady Grange was here permitted to

wander alone among the rocks, and along the shore, for there were no means by which she could escape. Her sole source of recreation, therefore, was a solitary walk on the sea beach, from which her only objects of contemplation were the distant hills of the Long island, and the wide extent of the ocean. Melancholy and sad were her thoughts on these occasions. Banished by the machinations of persons combined against her, and having leisure to reflect on the violence of the principles she had espoused, which seemed to have deprived her of the affections of her husband, tears of remorse would sometimes come to her relief, and convince her that to her own imprudence much of her sufferings were to be attributed; and when thus overcome with grief, she was frequently found reclining on a rock nearly in a state of insensibility.

While thus suffering under the agonies of despair, she often demanded writing materials to address her husband and her friends,

that she might own her errors, and in contrite language, crave their forgiveness and their pity; but her unrelenting host denied her that consolation, and she eventually fell into a settled depression of spirits, which rendered her inattentive to surrounding objects. She would scarcely answer any question; often refused food; and became so emaciated, that she appeared more a spectre than an inhabitant of the earth. In addition to her misery, the winter had now set in, a season attended with peculiar dreariness and gloom, in the northern islands of the Hebrides.

On an evening of the second winter she had spent on this island, her guardian and his man-servant having gone to secure the only boat on the island, they were alarmed by vivid flashes of fire from the northern sky, which was red as blood, and alternately black. They hastily returned, expecting a storm, which came on at midnight, accompanied with thunder, and the surface of the sea seemed in a blaze. It continued



till the following night, when it became still more dreadful. Dismay took possession of lady Grange and all in the house, which they every moment expected was to be blown down upon them. They kneeled intuitively to the Being who holds the limits of the storm, and whose nod can quiet the raging spirit of the deep. The master of the house devoutly implored protection from the impending destruction; but before he had finished, a loud knock was heard at the door, and a voice begging for admission. The party stood amazed. The women shrunk back, and the landlord hesitated; but no earthly being had ever appalled him, and drawing his dirk, he stepped to the door. Having opened it, two men and a boy entered, who, from their dialect, seemed to be natives of Ireland. They had been shipwrecked that day on a distant reef of rocks, and of sixteen who were in the ship, they only were saved, and having taken to the long boat, had with the utmost difficul-

ty reached this island. One of them was the captain, who appeared melancholy, and expressed great regret for the loss of his crew.

During the storm which continued for three days, they were kindly treated by Macdonald; but lady Grange was not permitted to have any intercourse with them. They were told, indeed, of her being in the house, and that she was an insane relation of the laird's. Notwithstanding of this prohibition, she found means to hold a conversation with the sea captain, to whom she made known her situation, and who promised to assist in effecting her release.

This was the person whose figure she had seen on the balcony of castle Tirum, several months before, and who contrived to leave the mysterious note on her table. He had been implicated for an attempt to carry off an heiress, and was seized on board of his own ship, then at anchor on the coast, and placed in that fortress till he could be removed to the capital; but having bribed

the castle guard, he became acquainted with all the intricate passages in it; and hearing of lady Grange's situation, was desirous to aid her escape, as already mentioned, when she, by mistake went to the dungeon; but he got away, and afterwards returned to his own country.

A new opportunity was now presented to him to effect his generous purpose, when he hoped to be more fortunate than on the former occasion; and with the characteristic warmth of his country, he said, 'he would take her home if he should die by the way.'

The following night was fixed for their departure, and lady Grange having scrambled out of a back window, met the captain and his people at the appointed place. Unluckily for their project, their host had a watch dog that began to bark as they turned round the house, and alarmed his master, who instantly got out of bed; but without any suspicion of the cause. His first care being lady Grange, he went to her room,

and discovering she was absent, he immediately called to his servant, and having equipped themselves hastily with their arms, they went in search of her, accompanied by the dog. They also ascertained that the shipwrecked seamen, who occupied an out-house, had also gone away, which convinced Macdonald of their purpose.

Highly incensed at the audacity of the men whom he had sheltered, he resolved on punishing them; and the dog having traced their steps, Macdonald and his servant overtook them just as they had launched their boat. The captain stood in it having an oar in his hand. Macdonald fired at him, and he fell. The other man and boy implored his mercy, as they could not disobey their commander; and lady Grange, trembling on the shore, fainted on seeing what took place.

The boat was dragged on shore, when it was found that the captain was not dead, having been shot through the leg. He craved Macdonald's pardon, saying, that

he believed the lady was confined contrary to her will, though not by him, and that at her own intreaty he wished to set her free. And as he would not again intrude on Macdonald's hospitality, he and his men got into their boat, and wounded as he was, set off towards the Long island.

After this affair, lady Grange met with more rigid treatment than ever. The clergyman of the parish, a Mr. Maclean, was even prejudiced against her, and when she requested a visit from him, to pray with her for an alleviation of her sufferings, he refused to see her, saying that she was included in his general prayers for his parish.

In May 1734, sir Alexander Macdonald went to Uist, and sent notice to his tenant in Heskar, that lady Grange was to be taken from his house, as he could not afford to pay for her maintenance, and as her being there was known in Skye and the Mainland, Macdonald was desired to give her to any one who might be sent for her. Accordingly on the 14th of June, a sloop arrived

at Heskar, with a letter to Macdonald from the laird of Macleod, who was now to have charge of the lady, in consequence of an agreement among the neighbouring chiefs; and she being put on board, with great rudeness by the crew, the vessel put off. Macdonald had told her he knew not where she was going; but two Macleods who accompanied her, said she was going to the Orknies. This, however, was done to deceive her, as her real destination was the distant island of St. Kilda. That island, or rather barren rock, is situated in the Atlantic, upwards of twenty leagues from the nearest part of the Long island, and was then the property of the laird of Macleod. Being on all sides perpendicular, there is but a single landing place on it, by a shelving rock, and that can only be effected with great risk, on account of the breakers, and tremendous swell of the sea at all seasons. The natives are, however, very dexterous in managing boats as they approach.

The surf on the shore was so awful, that

lady Grange expected every moment to be swallowed up; and after landing, the path to the summit of the island was so frightful, that she trembled with dread, the inhabitants flocking around her, as if she had belonged to another planet.

The houses on St. Kilda were then what they still continue to be, miserable huts, and the habitation to which lady Grange was conducted, was of the same description. The inhabitants were primitive simple people, the greater number of whom had never been out of the island, there being only a short period of the year in which they could venture to cross so boisterous a sea. Their principal means of living, as it still does, arose from seizing the myriads of sea-fowl that nestle in the crags, for the sake of their feathers, an employment of the utmost hazard, each adventurer being let down by a rope over the brink of the precipice. These feathers were sent to various places at a distance, and the inhabitants, in return, were supplied with the few articles of life they

required, and which their own limited sphere of existence could not produce. The errors of great and mixed communities were unknown to them. No sources of vice existed, and the ambition of the world did not disturb their peace. Every one was known to his neighbour, and no gradations existed in their society; yet the duties of religion and morality were not neglected, a clergyman, for these ends, being stationed among them.

During her voyage to this island, lady Grange had not slept, and she no sooner took possession of her new apartment, than she went to bed wholly overcome. Labouring under poignant depression of spirits, foreboding a miserable end, far from her friends, and among people of whose language she was ignorant, she kept her bed for some days.

The men belonging to the vessel remained for two days, but would not discover under whose authority they acted, nor tell her where she was, and having given her in



charge to a man who spoke very bad English, she was left in a miserable condition, nearly without clothes, and with no other food than what the island could afford. The man to whose care she was entrusted was the only person who could speak even a word of the language she understood; and he was so ill-tempered and savage, that a few days after her arrival, he drew his dirk in order to murder her.

Dejected and sorrowful, many months passed away in silence, as necessity only made her speak to the wicked wretch who had threatened her life, and whom she afterwards shuddered to look at. Her only comfort arose from the consolations of religion, which, during the dreadful season of winter that ensued, supported her broken spirits, while the roaring ocean, and the hurricanes of the north threatened even the destruction of the rock on which she was placed. A stranger to the people, they at first regarded her as an object of curiosity, for whom they felt no sympathy; but when she

had been among them for some months, her manners became affable and agreeable; she saw that the hauteur she was accustomed to assume, not only over her lord and family, but all her dependants, would not suit the temperament of the Highlanders, and she was now no less humble in her adversity, than she had formerly been haughty in prosperity.

There were then about two hundred inhabitants in the island, under the austere controul of their laird, who were all enjoined to treat lady Grange with indifference, and on no account to inform her where she was; so that to the many inquiries she made, no satisfactory answers were given.

In the course of the following summer, however, her sorrows were greatly alleviated by the arrival of the clergyman and his wife, who for some time had been absent from the island. From the kindness of this couple she experienced much seasonable relief, as, in all probability she would have

died of want, had they not appeared. They procured a girl to attend her, and their society and conversation tended to soften the melancholy that long had preyed upon her mind, now in a condition approaching to imbecility.

The minister was a devout and serious man, who, in his official capacity, as well as in acts of humanity, paid her great attention, and she seemed to feel the full influence of his instruction.

She made frequent applications to him for writing materials; but these he was obliged to refuse her, as he was forbidden to allow her such indulgence; she, however, prevailed upon him to write an account of her history and sufferings, to her own dictation, but she omitted many incidents, partly from a loss of memory, and partly from a wish to conceal them.

During the long period of her exile in this island, her principal recreation, when the weather permitted it, was a lonely walk along the tremendous precipices that com-

pose the inaccessible boundaries of its shores; and the more she contemplated its narrow confines, and solitary situation, amidst an immeasurable ocean, she saw no prospect of ever being restored to her friends and to society; and she looked upon the unbroken expanse of the sea, as an interminable obstacle to her hopes.

She lived some years in this place, before she could discover its name; and then it was by accident. She had borrowed a book from the minister, among the leaves of which she found a letter addressed to him as “Minister of St. Kilda,” relating chiefly to herself, from a person who seemed to be of the same profession, but very unlike him in point of Christian charity; for he accused him “of too much attention and care for the wicked incendiary lady Grange, whose soul was rotten, and unworthy of being reclaimed, and who wished evil to the whole race of Highlanders.” This discovery occasioned the poor lady great misery. She believed herself all along to have been

among barbarians; but she could not have supposed any thing so scandalous and unfeeling in a clergyman. Such, indeed, was the enmity and deadly hate of some of his brethren of the Long island, and other places, at the poor minister, or rather catechist, of St. Kilda, that he had reason to consider his own life, and on his account, that of his uncle also, in danger, from his Christian kindness to lady Grange.

About this time he left the island, intending to visit Edinburgh on business of his own, and while there, he promised to inform lady Grange's friends of her deplorable case, she having given him memorandums to that effect. She wished him to take the sketch of her misfortunes he had drawn up, to shew them how much she stood in need of their aid; but he would not venture to carry it, and his life being again threatened if he attempted to make any representation regarding her, he destroyed her memorandums; and the unworthy clergymen under whose controul he act-

ed in St. Kilda, placed such obstructions in his way as prevented his journey, lest he might disclose the shameful combination entered into for her destruction :—An unmanly combination, disgraceful to those concerned in it, from the cruelty and savage treatment they sanctioned towards a helpless woman. Such was the malignity towards this good man, that, on his return to the island, he was anxious the account he had written at lady Grange's desire, should be destroyed, lest it might fall into the hands of his enemies, who would thereby easily effect his ruin, and for that end he sent his wife to her ; but lady Grange wishing to preserve the document, employed the subterfuge of burning another piece of paper, to allay the fears of the minister, and she retained the original, which is extant at the present day.

By the kindness and industry of the minister's daughter, she found an opportunity of concealing two letters, and also the account of her misfortunes, in clues of

yarn, which found their way to a confidential friend. He applied in the proper channel for redressing the hardships to which she had been subjected ; and a ship of war was sent to remove her from St. Kilda. But prior to its arrival there, an angry conference had taken place betwixt the lairds of Chisholm and Macleod, in which the former accused the latter of being the jailor of a female, and told him that he would soon unlock her prison. High words ensued ; and such was the dread of discovery, from the mutual insults given on this occasion, that the persecutors of lady Grange judged it prudent to remove her to some other place.

Being now nearly ten years since this unfortunate lady was forced from Edinburgh, it may well be supposed, that, in so long a period, and suffering under so many complicated hardships, her mental powers, as well as her corporeal appearance, must greatly have been decayed ; and when the sloop that was to transport

her from St. Kilda arrived, she had nearly become indifferent as to her fate, a settled melancholy having taken possession of her mind, so that she was carried on board the vessel with little perception of the change. As she was several days on board this small sloop, confined to a miserable hole of a cabin, in a boisterous sea, with a contrary wind, she suffered greatly from continued sickness; and when she arrived at Assint on the northwest coast of Sutherland, she was so weak that she was carried from the shore to the house of a shepherd where she was to remain. There she was confined to bed for many days, so much enfeebled that the people believed she was near her end; yet she recovered. She remained in this place for several months, being allowed every freedom she desired, as she did not seem to have any wish to leave it, or wander far from the hut where she resided. There she might have remained in quietness, and unnoticed during the remainder of her life; but she was



doomed to have her state of imbecility more generally exposed to the world.

From Assint she was again removed to the isle of Skye, where, as her faculties became more feeble, she was treated with greater cruelty. There she was placed in a dark and lonesome cavern formed in a rock, by the sea shore, where just as much of the light of day was admitted as enabled her to see the dismal abode to which her unfeeling persecutors had conveyed her; but it was found troublesome to attend her in such a place, at a great distance from any house, and she was at last allowed to leave it, and go where she pleased.

After this she was totally neglected, as no one appeared to take any charge of her, and she wandered from place to place over a great part of the island of Skye for years, in a state of idiocy, supported by the charity and humanity of the people, until at last overcome with disease, and sunk to the lowest condition of human misery, she closed her life at Idrigal,

seventeen years after she had been carried away from Edinburgh.

At the time this ill-fated lady was carried away, it will appear remarkable, that, although the tyrannical and barbarous action was sufficiently public, no means were adopted, to the disgrace of her friends and the government, for bringing the perpetrators of it to justice, though some of them were well known. Her husband had the address to persuade the world that his wife was mad, and that she had often attempted his life, so that her confinement became a point of necessity. But what was no less extraordinary than infamous, two of her sons, then grown to manhood, were believed to have consented to the removal of their mother. She had also a daughter married to the earl of Kintore, besides many other respectable relations, none of whom, to their great dishonour, ever took the smallest notice of the foul and cruel transaction:—And while, on the one hand,

we lament that our countrymen should have manifested such ferocity towards a female, as our sketch exhibits, we, on the other rejoice, that now there is no difference of political opinions to occasion such severe and unfeeling deeds.

## F I N I S.

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ERRATA.

Page 32, line 29, *for fortresses, read fastnesses.*

— 152, — 17, *for Glenlyon, read Duneaves or Taineagh.*

— 192, — 4, *for whether, read whither.*

— 267, — 4, *for the proprietor of Achenriach, read Lennox  
of Woodhead.*

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